The Enterprise.

VOL. 10. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1904. NO. 9.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
8:33 P. M. Daily.
11:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
6:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	12:00 "
	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE

South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to	Every one-half hour thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:53 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:03
" "	—	4:05
" South	—	12:39

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6.55	12:09
"	—	5:24
South	6:15	—
"	11:35	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Chas. G. H. Buck ..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. Chamberlain ..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
M. Grangel ..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. Bullock ..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR
D. Hayward ..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg ..... Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston ..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield ..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker ..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tiltou ..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe ..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
B. Gilbert ..... Redwood City

Decides Against Southern Pacific.

Washington.—In a decision handed down by Chief Justice Fuller in the case of Johnson versus the Southern Pacific Railway Company the Supreme Court of the United States practically held that all cars, including locomotives, should be equipped with uniform automatic couplers. The Court also held that dining cars cannot be exempt from the requirements of the safety appliance law when in use, even though empty.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Marshal White of Chico has inaugurated a campaign against gambling institutions. The notice was issued last week, and as a result all gambling houses are closed down.

Governor Pardee has issued a formal proclamation, declaring the constitutional amendment providing for the $2,000,000 bond issue for the seawall adopted. This was done to expedite the sale of bonds.

Garland Gerriettes, a carpenter residing at 125 Trenton street, San Francisco, shot himself through the head. He was taken to the Receiving Hospital, where he died soon after. No reason is known for the act.

Nicholas Lumpkenheimer, who was struck by a switch engine in the broad-guage yards at San Jose, and so severely injured that one leg had to be amputated, is dead in the County Hospital. His home was in Rochester, N. Y.

At an executive session of the Red Cedar Shingle Association, which controls the shingle trade of the Pacific Northwest, held in Seattle, that organization voted to dissolve. It is understood it will be replaced in the spring by a new association.

The Southern Pacific Company has completed plans for a new passenger depot to be erected at San Bernardino, on which work will be begun within a few days. The building will be a notable addition to the architecture of that city. It will be a hnadsome structure of the Mission style and will cost $16,000.

At the meeting of the managers of the Agnews State Hospital for Insane Medical Superintendent Stocking reported that there are at present 626 men and 407 women patients. Receipts from paying patients during the month of November were $2035. The new cottage is about completed. The work of plumbing is progressing favorably.

D. S. Pringle, when p aced under arrest at his home in Coronado on the charge of passing a worthless check for $7, made a desperate attempt to end his life. After saying farewell to his wife and children, he suddenly pulled a bottle of laudanum from his pocket and drank its contents before the officers could interfere. He recovered after doctors treated him with a stomach pump.

Barney Oldfield, in his Green Dragon, smashed every automobile record from fifteen miles to fifty on the Fresno Fair Grounds race track last week. In 48 minutes 39 1-5 seconds he tore round the mile oval fifty times, reducing the world's record of 55:42 for fifty miles held by Charles Gornt by 7 minutes and 2 4-5 seconds. The record for every mile under the fifty to fifteen was smashed.

The electrical power plant of the Eureka Lighting Company was destroyed by fire last week. The fire originated by the crossing of wires under the first floor of the main building. This floor and the space beneath was saturated with oil and as soon as it was ignited the entire buliding was enveloped in flames. Five dynamos and other machinery were destroyed. The loss was $30,000, covered by an insurance of $17,000.

The destruction of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur and the reduction of marine insurance are resulting in an increased demand for Washington flour from the Orient. Several large orders that were held in abeyance while awaiting safe transportation facilities have been placed with Puget sound millers. Oriental cargoes for the next two months will be largely composed of flour destined for Chinese and Japanese ports.

Richard Sailor, shipping clerk for the Alpin Evaporated Cream Factory in Hollister, committed suicide last week by shooting himself in the mouth with a pistol. He arrived recently from Kent, Wash. He left a widow and little daughter, who were residing with him. His father and mother reside at Buena Park, Los Angeles county. The cause of the suicide was despondency on account of ill health and nervous prostration.

Dick Yip, a Chinese caught near the boundary south of San Diego, has been ordered deported. He had in his possession a list of twenty other Chinese, who started with him for this continent, and who had paid a certain company in China money to get them into the United States. A map was found in his pocket giving directions for the journey from Ensenada to Tia Juana and thence by a devious route to San Diego.

C. D. Hillman, a real estate dealer of Seattle, has been arrested on a warrant charging him with using the mails to defraud. Hillman gave bonds for $1000. The charge arises from the circulation through the mails of newspaper advertisements holding out offers of work at high wages for those who invest in realty offered by Hillman. It is maintained that no such opportunities existed, and that Hillman's real purpose was to sell his lots.

Owing to advices received at the Redding Land Office from Washington, D. C., fourteen townships or 322,560 acres of land lying mostly in the eastern part of Siskiyou county, although taking a strip off the west side of Modoc county, have been withdrawn from entry and set aside as a temporary forest reserve. On the big strip of land, which contains 504 square miles, there have been many timber land squatters camped for the past few months, waiting for plats to be filed on the township and half of the unplatted land when they would be first at the land office with their timber land or homestead applications. But now their plans are spoiled.

IRELAND'S APPEAL IS FRUITFUL

Great Britain Has Taken Prompt Measures to Relieve the Existing Distress.

RAPACIOUS LANDLORDS CENSURED

Government Will Grant Funds In Aid of Tenants Now Paying For Their Land—Meeting of Erin's Leading Statesmen.

London.—Sir A. P. McDonnell, Under Secretary for Ireland, in a letter to the boards of guardians in the west of Ireland, promises that should the relief of the existing distress there prove an excessive burden on the rate payers the Government will make a grant of public funds for the purchase.

Dublin.—The meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party to discuss the distress in the west of Ireland and consider means to "force the Government to provide for the immediate necessities and put the land act in operation in Connaught and other poor districts," was held here under the presidency of John Redmond. A resolution was passed condemning the Government for the existing distress in Ireland, demanding that immediate steps be taken to relieve it, and also demanding that powers be given for the distribution of land in the poor districts. The local Government board, however, to some degree, forestalled the meeting by taking steps which, it is considered, will be effective in relieving the tenants who are affected by the failure of the potato crop.

One of the resolutions adopted was as follows:

"We feel bound to condemn in the strongest terms the conduct of Irish landlords in aggravating the distress by pressing for full rents and arrears in this disastrous year and issuing ejectment processes by wholesale. We believe that these proceedings are a direct conspiracy for the purpose of coercing the people to agree to the purchase of their holdings at ruinous prices."

To Meet at Portland.

Chicago.—The next annual convention of the National Association of State Dairy and Food Departments will be held at Portland, Or., June 20th-25th.

DENOUNCE WAR IN THE FAR EAST

Socialists in Moscow Call on Workingmen to Overthrow the Czar and Advisers.

OTHER DEMONSTRATIONS ARE HELD

It Is Feared That Continued Agitation Will Cause the Government to Adopt Severe Measures to Quite Discontent.

St. Petersburg. — The Emperor's fete day passed without any untoward demonstrations in St. Petersburg, but was marked by disorders in Moscow.

The feature of the Moscow demonstration was the distribution of a violent proclamation of the Social Democratic Labor party describing the whole country as being in a state of mourning and tears for the sacrifice of life in the Far East for the aggrandizement of the Romanoffs, picturing the Government as driving the people to starvation and calling upon workingmen to enter ceaselessly upon a war for overthrowing the tyrants. Other demonstrations are reported from various localities.

In consequence of the agitation the advisers of Emperor Nicholas have dissuaded him from his contemplated trip to the south of Russia to bid farewell to troops being dispatched to the Far East.

As an indication of the temerity of some of the extreme Liberals in the campaign now waging, 108 of the leading writers for Russian Fatherland, Our Life and other Liberal papers of St. Petersburg have openly drawn up an indictment against the action of the police at the demonstration in the Nevksy Prospect on December 11th.

Conservatives are afraid that the ill-advised course of the extremists will drive the Government to adopt repressive measures just when a distinct victory over the reactionaries had been won and a liberal regime has been inaugurated. The renewed activity in revolutionary circles already has caused many arrests.

Rostoffondon. — Local representatives of all the various ranks of life, including workingmen and many ladies, have held a big banquet here at which speeches were made in favor of imperial reform, liberty of speech, education of the masses and amnesty of political prisoners. At the conclusion of the banquet resolutions similar to those passed by the Zemstov conferences at St. Petersburg were adopted. There were no disorders of any kind.

FINDS FORTUNE IN OLD TRUNK.

New York Man Gets Negotiable Bonds Worth Thirty Thousand Dollars.

New York.—Wrapped in a bit of brown paper at the bottom of an old trunk he bought at a storage warehouse auction for $4, Max Hart, a clerk in the Postoffice here, has found bonds of the Southern Electric Lighting and Water Company which have a market value of between $17,500 and $20,000. The accrued interest, at 6 per cent, which has not been collected for years, adds nearly $10,000 to the value of his find, which is estimated by the bank officials to be between $25,000 and $30,000.

Hart submitted the bonds to the inspection of a broker, who established their value beyond question. Hart's attorney says as he bought the bonds in good faith they cannot be taken from him. The owner of the trunk and contents is evidently dead. The warehouse people, after having tried for years to communicate with him, sold the trunk, as the law allowed it to do.

Finds a Rich Mine.

Tacoma, Wash.—The announcement of the discovery two miles from Leavenworth, in Chelan county, this State, of a lead of mineral which assays over $20,000 in gold to the ton, has caused much excitement. The mine is located in Tumwater canyon.

Fair Buildings Sold.

St. Louis.—The contract for the sale of the property owned by the World's Fair Company to a Chicago Wrecking Company for $450,000 was signed last week. Wrecking of the buildings will begin immediately.

POWER OF THE MORO TRIBESMEN ALMOST BROKEN

General Wood Reports That They Are About Under Complete Control.

AID TO SHIPPING INTERESTS ADVISED

Philippine Scouts Are Too Heavily Encumbered With Clothing—Recommends a Change of Arms of Soldiers.

Washington.—General Wood, commanding the Department of Mindanao, Philippines, in his annual report to the War Department, says that the troops of the department have been in the field a great portion of the year, quelling armed uprisings and preventing slave trade and kindred abuses. He says that in almost every instance actual fighting was initiated by the Moros.

"Conditions among the Moros throughout the department are generally peaceful," says General Wood, who adds: "The establishment of civil government, and the extension over them of certain laws and regulations, has caused some excitement and at times serious resistance, especially the law prohibiting slavery. In some sections active hostility has been engendered by our presence, especially in the Lake Lanao region, where almost constant murderous attacks on workingmen and soldiers were the rule until the effects of the recent expeditions to the Tarca side of the lake, combined with expeditions to other sections of the Lanao, were felt by the Moros." The power of the Moros of that section, he says, has been completely broken.

Continuing, the report says: "In Jolo affairs are quiet. The prompt crushing of Hassan's uprising has made a deep impression on the people, and the abrogation of the Bates agreement has done much to bring to an end the unfortunate conditions which existed under it."

Dato Ali's party, the report adds, is the only band of Moros now openly hostile, and it is small, and is being followed by troops and scouts. General Wood says it is believed there will not be any very serious resistance of authority by the Moros in the future, but there will be constant work of a police character, requiring the use of troops and constabulary. The report shows that trials by general courts-martial have diminished for enlisted men and increased for officers.

General Wood recommends encouragement of the islands' shipping interests, the use of a repeating shotgun loaded with buckshot, and a 45-caliber revolver for outpost duty. He says that while the United States has increased the expensiveness of the native Philippine soldiers as compared with the native soldier under Spanish rule, we have not increased his usefulness for the purpose for which he is manitained.

Speaking of the scouts, General Wood says: "It is a question if we have not diminished their capability for the work they are supposed to do by the amount of equipment which we have given them and the rations furnished them," remarking that prior to enlistment they have lived practically on rice and fish. The report says the shoes furnished are unsuitable for natives, and it adds:

"The scouts' ability to do excellent marching barefoot should be improved and his feet kept in condition to do so. We have swathed and togged our tropical native soldier, whose native clothes weighed only a few ounces and hung loosely on him, with all the clothing requirements of those for the temperate zone."

Dies on Gallows Fearlessly.

Boise, Idaho.—James Connors, the murderer of Deputy Sheriff Sweet at Blackfoot, was executed inside the prison yard here last week. Connors, who admitted his guilt, refused to make any statement, and when the hour of execution arrived he walked to the scaffold without a tremor. He declined spiritual comfort and faced death with a bravado never before witnessed on a scaffold in Idaho. He was pronounced dead twelve minutes after the trap was sprung.

We make mistakes, but they are not the kind other people make.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.... July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail.....October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer.....August 1 to October 1
Trout.....April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of $25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse ..Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.....July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel.....Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.....July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark killing prohibited
Trout.....April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16
Striped Bass.....Three-pound
Black Bass.....July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.....Oct 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish.....Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp.....Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back... Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Sturgeon and Female Crab.....Prohibited
Abalone.....Less than 15 inches round

Trades Wife For an Accordion.

Middlesboro, Ky.—Joe Beasley, living not far from Roxbury, tired of his wife and traded her off to John Samuels, a neighbor, for an accordion. Mrs. Beasley refused to go and Samuels tied her hands and feet, put her into his wagon and took her home. Mrs. Beasley escaped and swore out a warrant for both men. Beasley was found playing his musical instrument, and showed fight when the officers attempted to arrest him. Samuels says he will sue Beasley. Mrs. Beasley is now in charge of the Beasley home, and it is likely that she will remain there for some time, inasmuch as Beasley cannot pay his fine. He is charged with desertion. Samuels is charged with assault. The accordion was worth 75 cents.

Passess Two Million Mark.

Berlin.—Berlin has passed the 2,000,000 mark in the population of the city proper. The police register shows 2,001,500 inhabitants. The adjoining suburbs have a population of nearly 750,000.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

A lawyer's fee is due to the other chap's ignorance of the law.

This new kissing disease will not scare any young man who has plenty of sand in his craw craw.

People who think this world isn't good enough for them are not likely to be very well satisfied with the next.

It is said that General Kuropatkin receives a salary of $100,000. The ghost doesn't walk in his case. It runs.

The pointed shoe adds another terror to the young man who is courting the daughter of the objective old man.

Like all generals who lose, Kuropatkin was not only whipped by his enemies, but is being roasted by his friends.

The nurse who killed two of her patients by giving them carbolic acid for water should have her sense of smell repaired.

The farmer who plants carefully tested seed corn in a thoroughly inoculated field would seem to have an immortal cinch.

Lying, the scientific gentlemen say, is a disease, indicating a defective circulation of the blood. Certainly a great deal of campaign lying is done in vein, so to say.

Powerful whistles are to be placed on our warships. Still, as we are rapidly growing as a "world power," our navy will be expected to do something besides blow.

The German Emperor has just unveiled another statue of one of his ancestors. Let us hope that his ancestors and the sites for statues of them may never be exhausted. William might be doing much worse things than unveiling statues.

During the Peace Congress in Boston one of the oldest members of the American Peace Society published in facsimile his certificate of membership, dated Jan. 28, 1871. It was signed by the Vice President, a Quaker named John G. Whittier.

Of course the immigration commissioner's fear of an influx of Japanese immigration after the war may be well founded, but just now it looks as if by the time the war is over they will have considerable additional room of their own in which to spread out.

One way to deal with railroad wrecks is to make it so expensive for a railroad to maim and kill its patrons that it can not afford not to provide for their safety. As long as human lives are cheaper than soundly constructed passenger coaches there will be wrecks and the smoking cars and second-class coaches will always be the first to be ground into kindling wood.

Those who are clamoring against race suicide are all right, but too much credit must not be given to the mere fact of birth. According to a recent volume of statistics issued by the British Board of Trade the highest birth rate is in Roumania, 39 in 1,000, but that country has also the highest death rate, 27.7 in 1,000. Not the number of births but the quality is the important matter.

Whatever hopes the Japanese originally had of a short war, they are now preparing for a long and exhausting struggle. Count Okuma is free to tell his countrymen that they must expect to spend at least $1,000,000,000. The taxes will be piled on the people, internal improvements will be stopped, even popular education is to be curtailed. In Russia the same procedure will take place, causing even greater distress to the nation. And this is glorious war.

Crop statistics for 1904 show that since 1901 the aggregate value of farm products of the United States has been steadily on the increase. The present year it reaches the enormous total of $8,000,000,000, a gain over 1903 of $137,000,000, over 1902 of $213,000,000 and over 1901 of $852,000,000. This would seem to prove beyond any doubt two important points—first, that the United States is the most productive nation in the world; and, second, that the migration cityward has been stopped.

A Jewish rabbi, speaking at the Congress of Arts and Sciences at St. Louis, said, "When God added man to His other creations, He made only one, so that men of future generations might not say one to another, 'My ancestors were better than yours.'" The rabbi also said that his religion does not teach that in the beginning God made a Jew, nor does Christianity teach that God created a Christian first; he declared that no religion recognizes the distinctions developed by profane history. He holds that the doctrine of human brotherhood is religious, and that its realization in life is impossible without the religious motive, the motive of obligation to a higher power than that of physical force.

One of the most interesting sociological changes in history is now going on in the housing of people in the large cities. It is, of course, generally known that the proportion of private dwellings to the number of apartment-houses is decreasing, but it is doubtful if even the well-informed are aware how great the decrease has been and how firmly the new order has become established. Last year, according to the records of the building department of New York, but sixty private houses were erected in the whole of Manhattan Island, whereas in the same period the number of new apartment-houses reached into the thousands. The fact is that nearly all New York now lives in apartments, flats or tenements. The name is determined by the size of the rent. Almost the whole residential portion of the city is a gigantic honeycomb. The human bees enter their cells by a common entrance, seek their separate quarters, and there live in such degree of comfort as is possible under the circumstances. What will be the effect on the home life? A chance paragraph in a New York newspaper gives at least one hint at an answer. The paragraph notes the lack of any provision for guests in a modern flat that can be had for a moderate rent, and describes the consternation of a young married woman at the thought of company. In the old-fashioned home there was no virtue which shone more brightly than hospitality; not the hospitality which takes a friend out to the nearest restaurant or hotel to dinner, but that which, in the good old phrase, made him "feel at home." No more serious indictment could be brought against the apartment hotel than that it makes the entertainment of guests a burden, if not an impossibility.

Fifteen years ago there was hardly a town in Western Kansas which did not show many foundations on which no superstructures had been erected. The foundations remained uncovered because of the collapse of the boom. Some of them were small and shallow. Others were laid broad and deep. The elements assailed them all alike. The rains washed the mortar from between their bricks and stones. The frosts disintegrated the bricks and stones themselves. Foundations which, if built upon in the ordinary way would have endured for generations, fell, in a few years, into such utter ruin that when "good times" returned to Kansas it was in all cases unsafe, and in many impossible, to erect buildings upon them. Only small portions of the material they contained could be utilized in the construction of other foundations. Not unlike the fate which these abandoned foundations suffered is that which overtakes the educations which many men acquire in the schools. Schools and colleges lay but the foundation of education. They may lay it broad and deep, but if no superstructure is later erected over it the foundation will quickly fall to pieces. Association, the mortar that binds the bricks and stones of the mind together, will be washed away in time. Ideas, which are the mind's bricks and stones, will crumble and fall apart. A foundation without a superstructure is worthless. It has no adaptation to its environment. Nature will not let it long exist. There are thousands of men and women who have a smaller sum total of knowledge and reasoning power at 30 or 40 than they had when they threw aside their school text books. They have erected for themselves no intellectual superstructure, and their intellectual foundation, being unprotected, has fallen into decay.

The Difference.

Uncle Jared and Uncle Benjamin made a sorry pair. True, there was blood on Uncle Benjamin's forehead, and he looked white and faint. But Uncle Jared, who tried to support him, walked with a very pronounced limp, displayed only one coat tail where two should have been, and was rumpled and bedraggled generally in a way to suggest participation in a riot.

"What's happened to you two?" asked a townsman.

"That pesky colt of Benjamin's run away and throwed him just as I came along," Uncle Jared answered. "I'm giving him a lift along towards home."

"Look as though you needed one yourself," pronounced the inquisitor. "What's been happenin' to you?"

"Who, me? Why, nothin' to speak of—just been to town to see the big procession. Got more or less hustled round and tromped on, but——" He stooped painfully to adjust a shoe which had been ripped open so that half of the upper flapped as he walked.

"Don't see much difference betwixt ye, judgin' by the display o' wreckage," the neighbor persisted.

"There's consider'ble difference, I take it," Uncle Jared answered, with conclusive dignity. "Benjamin's met with a accident, but I've been pleasurin'."

The Doctor Was Out.

She was a maid who had been with the doctor for years, and the habitual expressions of those years could not be easily laid aside.

When the doctor died she remained at the house. An old friend of the doctor, who had been abroad and had not heard of his death, called and was admitted.

"I would like to see Dr. H.," he said.

"I'm sorry," said the maid, "but the doctor is dead!"

Stricken by this dread intelligence, the visitor sat silent for some minutes.

After waiting some time the maid ventured timidly:

"Will you—will you—wait?"

Some Relief in the Situation.

"Don't you sometimes feel discouraged about our political system?"

"No," answered Farmer Corntossel, "I kind o' like it. It's a great relief to have a man come around shakin' your hand an' tellin' you stories without tryin' to sell you books or lightnin' rods."—Washington Star.

OLD FAVORITES

Faithless Nelly Gray.

Ben Battle was a soldier bold
And used to war's alarms,
But a cannon ball took off his legs,
So he laid down his arms.

Now, as they bore him off the field
Said he: "Let others shoot,
For here I leave my second leg
And the Forty-second foot."

The army surgeons made him limbs.
Said he: "They're only pegs,
But there's as wooden members quite
As represent my legs."

Now, Ben he loved a pretty maid,
Her name was Nelly Gray,
So he went to pay her his devoirs
When he devoured his pay.

But when he called on Nelly Gray
She made him quite a scoff,
And when she saw his wooden legs
Began to take them off.

"Oh, Nelly Gray! Oh, Nelly Gray!
Is this your love so warm?
The love that loves a scarlet coat
Should be more uniform."

Said she: "I loved a soldier once
For he was blithe and brave,
But I will never have a man
With both legs in the grave.

"Before you had those timber toes
Your love I did allow,
But then, you know, you stand upon
Another footing now."

"Oh, Nelly Gray! Oh, Nelly Gray,
For all your jeering speeches,
At duty's call I left my legs
In Badajos' breaches."

"Why, then," said she, "you've lost the feet
Of legs in war's alarms,
And now you cannot wear your shoes
Upon your feats of arms!"

"Oh, false and fickle Nelluy Gray,
I know why you refuse.
Though I've no feet some other man
Is standing in my shoes.

"I wish I ne'er had seen your face;
But now a long farewell!
For you will be my death—alas!
You will not be my Nell!"

Now, when he went from Nelly Gray
His heart so heavy got
And life was such a burden grown
It made him take a knot.
—Thomas Hood.

Strangers Yet.

Strangers yet!
After years of life together,
After fair and stormy weather,
After travel in far lands,
After touch of wedded hands—
Why thus joined? Why ever met,
If they must be strangers yet?

Strangers yet!
After strife for common ends,
After title of "old friends,"
After passions fierce and tender,
After cheerful self-surrender,
Hearts may beat and eyes be met
And the souls be strangers yet.

Strangers yet!
O, the bitter thought to scan
All the loneliness of man—
Nature by magnetic laws
Circle unto circle draws,
But they only touch when met,
Never mingle—strangers yet.
—Richard M. Milnes.

WOMEN AS WORKERS.

Some Figures that, After All, Are Not Discouraging.

A statistician has gone to the trouble to ascertain that 55 per cent of all the divorced women, 32 per cent of the widowed and 31 per cent of the single women are engaged in gainful pursuits. Only about 6 per cent of the married women are similarly situated. While the great body of married women are at home attending to the domestic duties which are naturally set down for them, there is some hope still that the old order of things is not going to be completely overthrown. The world will not be without homes. The figures indicate that 94 per cent of the married men are supporting their wives, though the women are, of course, doing their full share in maintaining domestic establishments which are bulwarks of morals and good order and which keep the race from dying out.

On surface analysis it may seem wonderful that 94 per cent of the married men find enough to do to support families, when so many women are in men's occupations; but the earth is big, and the ordinary attempt at comprehending the things to be done and the number of people to do them is puny indeed. In the long run there appears to be room for everybody—the home woman, the "new" woman, the mannish woman, the bachelor woman, etc., likewise for the womanish man and the men who depend on the labor and shrewdness of their wives to keep them going. The mixture of the sexes in the active business affairs of to-day would have scared writers on political economy twenty-five years ago. It seems plain enough, for example, that when a man on a salary gets work for his daughter in the same occupation at perhaps smaller compensation than he receives, he is sapping the foundation of his own employment and prosperity; that, in the long run, he will be simply dividing up his salary among the members of his own family and driving other men out of employment.

The results of widespread changes of this sort look, apparently, to an entire revolutionizing of society. But people are not stopping to study the textbooks. They are going ahead with the fashions of the time, leaving the pessimists and those who have nothing to do but study to read up on political economy. A great many wise books have been impracticable in relation to business affairs. If society is going wrong in putting the gentler sex in the lines of employment that were formerly exclusively for men, the mistake will manifest itself some day in a serious way. Money panics result from over-wrought ambition to get rich quick, and then follows the travail of liquidation. And so it is with other affairs.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

COOKS TO THE GREAT.

Although there are nearly fifty persons employed in the British royal kitchen, beginning with a French chef whose salary is well over four figures a year in pounds sterling, King Edward himself, says London Answers, seems to profit little by their skill. A thin soup, such as julienne, some sort of white fish, and a delicate dish composed of chicken of other birds, form one of his Majesty's typical meals. It is to his guests that most of the dainty dishes go.

Despite all that is said about the German Emperor's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables. He has four chefs, of different nationalities, and in addition there is an individual who may be described as "sausage-maker to the Kaiser."

His Majesty is very fond of the huge white Frankfurter sausages, and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in maneuvering his army on a big field-day, these Frankfurters and bread invariably form the Kaiser's lunch.

The chef to the Czar of Russia leads a dog's life, it is said, thanks to the monarch's habit of ordering special dishes to be prepared, and then refusing them and demanding something else. "Elk, in ten fashions," was one of his extraordinary orders—countermanded in favor of black game after the menu was put before him.

King Carlos of Portugal is the stoutest of European monarchs. This may be due to his love of English foods. Nothing delights him so much as simple roast joints and poultry, with plain gravies and sauces. When he is dining alone his evening meal frequently consists of a few oysters, a portion of a porterhouse steak, and a little Gruyere cheese.

Macaroni may be described as the staple food of King George of Greece. He insists upon having it on the table and partaking of it at every meal, in some form or other, and he alone of European monarchs employs a "macaroni chef," an Italian, who is not only expert at preparing the food in every possible way, but also at building it into all kinds of shapes.

The young King of Spain is extremely partial to goat's flesh. As he couples with this a strong liking for the garlic beloved of his countrymen, his chef's ingenuity is frequently taxed to provide something new in the way of dishes. Goose stuffed with chestnuts is another favorite of Alfonso.

The Scandinavian monarchs are simple in their choice of foods, and their cooks have easy times. The King of Sweden and Norway, in particular, is partial to cold meats and fish. Herrings with tomatoes are a favorite mixture of his, and reindeer flesh, which is a popular food in the country, always finds a place on the royal table.

Beauties Near and Far.

A Frenchwoman who has devoted much time to the study of Americans says that she finds them delightful. Especially is she pleased with the American grandmother, who, having no exacting ties, may travel and amuse herself at an age when the French grandmother, with a too clinging affection, has begun to crowd the nest. The New Orleans Times-Democrat gives this little illustration of the diffrence:

"You have children?" asked a Frenchwoman of an American whom she had met for the first time.

The American's face lighted charmingly. "Four," she answered, "and twelve grandchildren."

"Four children and twelve grandchildren, and yet you are in Europe!"

"Oh, they don't need me."

"No, perhaps not; but in your place I should need them."

"But why?"

The question caused the Frenchwoman a visible shock.

"Every evening," said the American, "I write to my children. I tell them what I have done. My letter leaves on Wednesday. Every mail brings me news from one of them. I have excellent health. I want to profit by it. There are so many things to see."

"What things?"

"Sweden and Norway first. I shall go there this summer. I visited Japan in the chrysanthemum season. I must return for the cherry blooms."

"Oh!"

The Frenchwoman's face was interesting to see. A woman of fifty-five, the grandmother of twelve children, was talking about returning to Japan to see the cherries bloom. Such a thing was unheard of in her experience.

A Money-Making Combination.

Friend—How are you doing now?

Scribbler—First rate. Rev. Mr. Saintlie and I have gone into partnership. Making money hand over fist.

"Eh? How do you manage?"

"I write books and he denounces them."—New York Weekly.

A girl will say mean things about her kin to the man to whom she is engaged, which she will not permit him to even remember after they are married.

HE FOOLS HIS CHICKENS.

A Novel Way to Break a Hen from Sitting.

Timothy Varney, who lives three miles east of Le Sueur and keeps about 200 hens, has been greatly troubled, as have most people who keep hens, by the persistent desire manifested by the fowls to sit, in season and out, on eggs, stones or doorknobs or anything else that comes handy, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press. But he has got hold of a plan now which he has quietly tried this season, with perfect success, and which he warrants will cure the worst light brahma cluck that ever vexed the heart of man of all desire to sit, and all in less than three hours.

The cure consists of a cheap watch, with a loud and clear tick to it, inclosed in a case that is white and shaped like an egg. When a hen manifests a desire to sit out of season he gently places this bogus egg under her sheltering breast and the egg does the rest. It ticks cheerfully away and soon the hen begins to show signs of uneasiness, and stirs the noisy egg around with her bill, thinking, perhaps, that it is already time for it to hatch and there is a chicken in it wanting to get out. She grows more and more nervous as the noise keeps up, and soon jumps off the nest and runs around awhile to cool off, but returns again to her self-imposed duty. It gets worse and worse with her, and she wiggles about and cackles, ruffles her feathers and looks wild, until at last, with a frenzied squawk, she abandons the nest for good and all. That incubating fever is broken up completely.

Mr. Varney finds use for half a dozen of these noisy eggs, and claims that they pay for their cost over and over during the year, by keeping the hens at the business of laying and not permitting them to waste the golden hours in useless incubating.

SPRUNG FROM SAME SOURCE.

Whale and Lion Said to Be of Identical Origin.

As everyone knows, or ought to know, the whale is not a fish, but mammal, and zoologists have long pondered and disputed about its family tree. In Eocene times the ancestors of mammals were beginning to take shape somewhat like those of to-day and to lose the grotesqueness inherited from their reptilian progenitors. To be sure, animals were very different from those of to-day. Horses were no larger than dogs and had five toes, while cattle-like tinoceras, twice the size of an ox, with six horns, tusk-like teeth and five toes, cropped the heritage of Wyoming. Along with these peculiar plant feeders there dwelt some very primitive flesh eaters, to which Professor Cape gave the name of creadonta.

The scene shifts to modern times. Professor Fraas of Stuttgart, Germany, is delving in the rocks near Cairo, Egypt. He is getting out huge jaws bones that have been petrified. The jaw bones are those of whales and the rocks near Cairo were, in Eocene times, the seashore. The professor has studied his whale jaws and compared their teeth with other fossil teeth. Now he tells us in a recent Abhandlungen that these teeth of ancient whales are like those of the ancient carniverous creodonts. From this he argues that in Eocene or earlier times some primitive flesh eater took to an aquating life. From these old times to the present whales have been becoming more fishlike.

It is hard to believe that the ravenous lion and inoffensive and toothless whale of to-day had a common ancestor, yet they both have the same tastes for blood, only the whale swallows his food whole.

Modern Bread Poor.

I was informed a few weeks ago by a gentleman who owns large flour mills that the craze for white bread is being carried to such extreme that many millers are putting in expensive machinery for the purpose of actually bleaching the flour, says a correspondent of the London Times.

This is being done by ozone and nitrous acid, the object being to make an artificially white bread and to enable grain to be used which would otherwise give a darker color to the flour.

The development of the grading process during the last few years has been such that the old-fashioned stones have been replaced by steel rollers actuated under great pressure.

The germ and other most nutritive constituents of the wheat are thus to a great extent abstracted and the valuable character of the bread greatly reduced.

It is the opinion of many who can speak with authority on the subject that bread, instead of being as formerly the "staff of life," has become to a great degree an indigestible non-nutritive food, and that it is responsible, among other causes, for the want of bone and for the dental troubles in the children of the present generation.

It is doubtless true that the variety of food now obtainable in a measure compensates, in the case of those who can afford it, for this abstraction of phosphates; but I think I am justified in stating that every medical man, if asked, will give it as his opinion that very white bread should be avoided and that "seconds" flour, now almost unprocurable, should only be used either for bread or pastry.

When a woman looks in a mirror she is never able to see herself as other women see her.

More women weep over onions than over love affairs.

A Little Lesson In Patriotism

The song of the soldiers and the sailors of the Civil War has been so often sung that both the singers and the listeners are likely to forget that there are men who were in neither army nor navy who contributed as much toward the cause of their country as did those who fell or fought in the fire of battle.

HORACE GREELEY.

In the army of those who by their varied talents did as much to save the Union as any general in the field was Horace Greeley, the editor of the New York Tribune. It has been said that his writings made Kansas a free State. Opposed as he was to slavery, he was also opposed to anti-slavery societies. The thought of a civil war, a conflict between fellow-citizens who had everything in common but their ideas of state rights and slavery, was distasteful to him, but when the attack on Sumter had been made, no one was more ardent for the cause of the Union than was Horace Greeley. He chafed at all delays. "On to Richmond," was the constantly reiterated editorial on the pages of the Tribune.

"The Appeal of Twenty Millions" was an impassioned article, a prayer for the liberty of all the slaves whom the army could reach. A month after its publication President Lincoln issued the emancipation proclamation.

At the close of the war, it was Greeley who went south to become bondsman for Jefferson Davis, the President of the Confederacy. This action caused a threat of his expulsion from the Union League Club of New York City. To them Greeley wrote:

"As long as any man was seeking to overthrow our government, he was my enemy; from the hour in which he laid down his arms, he was my former erring countryman."

The influence of Horace Greeley upon the conduct of the Civil War and the conduct of the reconstruction cannot be estimated. The fearlessness of the old man, his sterling integrity, his rigid honesty, influenced his thousands of followers.

A PERILOUS PERFORMANCE.

A leading vaudeville theater of Paris has been featuring as a special attraction one of the most daring and sensational acts ever attempted. The intrepid performer is a young woman, Mlle. Tiers, who is strapped securely to the seat of a specially constructed automobile and at a signal begins to descend a lofty incline at a terrific speed. The machine runs on a track, and the bottom of the first section turns upon itself like the letter "J." Between the end of this and a lower section of the incline there is a wide gap. When it reaches the end of the "J" section the car leaves the rail and, with its occupant, falls to the lower section. The machine is so skillfully ballasted that it lands upon the lower section right side up and resumes its descent.

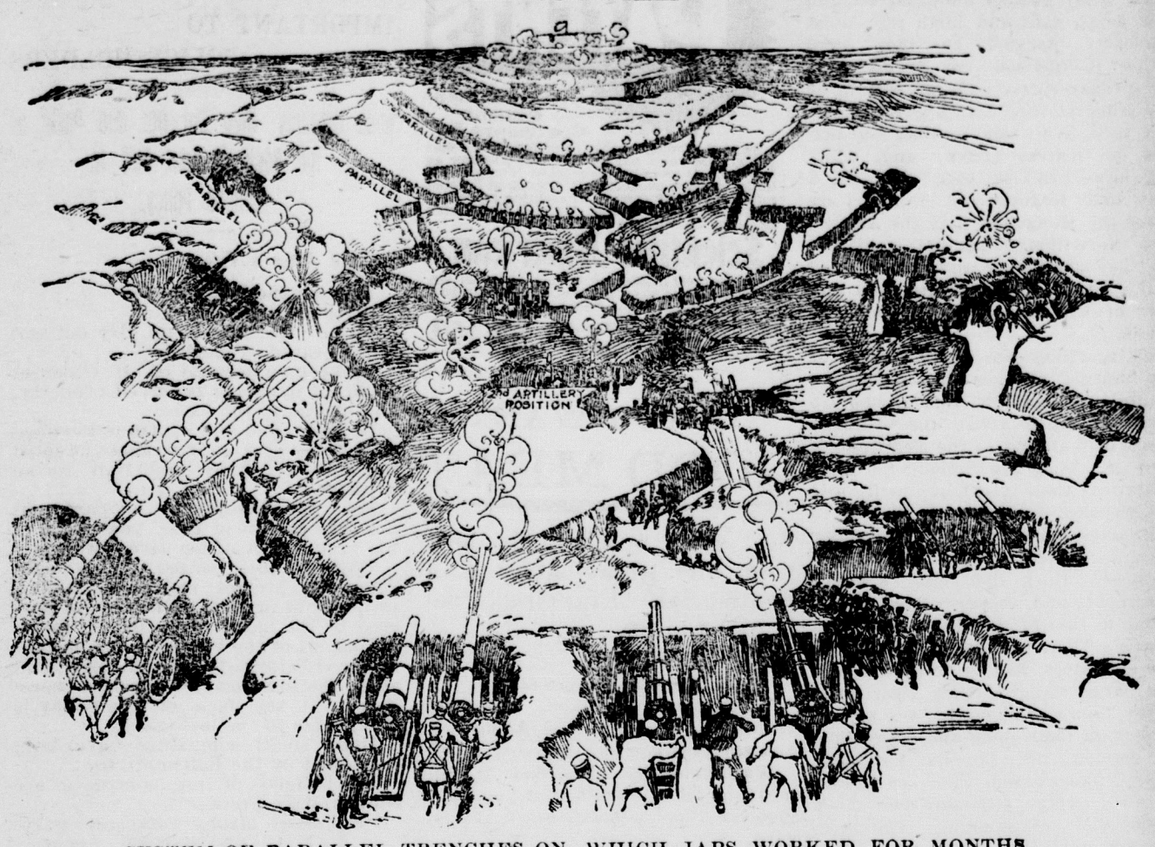
The Chipmunk's Winter Home.

Few of our wild creatures make greater preparation for winter than does the chipmunk, which at other seasons is so frequently seen in the vicinity of stone-heaps and old stone walls. First he makes a long, narrow, winding tunnel in the earth, and from this he runs out several galleries, which are to serve as store-rooms. Then he begins to lay in a supply of food which is to last him until spring. In each cheek he has a pouch, with an opening on the inside of the mouth, and these he uses as market baskets to carry his provisions. At different seasons he stuffs them full of seed, wheat, buckwheat, apple-pits, and nuts of various kinds, all of which he conveys to his underground home. He begins this work in the summer, and carries it on until cold weather, when he says good-by to the outside world, blocks up the entrance to his tunnel, and retires to his winter quarters, where he probably sleeps a large part of the time, getting up now and then to take a meal in his well-stocked granaries. He usually stores away far more food than he can possibly use before spring.—Woman's Home Companion.

We never attended a political meeting that the speakers didn't treat the men present like children in the kindergarten class. Preachers do the same thing.

If an insurance policy on a man's life is a good risk for the company, it is a poor one for his wife.

METHOD BY WHICH JAPS REACHED WALLS OF PORT ARTHUR FORTS.



SYSTEM OF PARALLEL TRENCHES ON WHICH JAPS WORKED FOR MONTHS.

The picture shows a method of attacking a fort if high angle fire fails to reduce it. The irregular trenches leading to the parallels are dug so that they cannot be swept by the enemy's fire. The men dig the trenches under the protection of their own artillery. The parallels are for the protection of the storming parties as they approach nearer and nearer the walls. A "parallel" is a trench, often many miles long, which fronts the fortress. Supposing the army is 4,000 yards from the fortress. During the commencing bombardment this is called the "first artillery position.' They want to move nearer and so they construct the "first parallel," perhaps at a distance of 3,000 yards from the fortress. But, in order that men and guns may move safely into this "parallel," approaches have to be cut—that is, a number of trenches leading from the first artillery position into the "parallel." These approaches run in zigzags, as, if they were straight, they would be open to the enemy's fire.

The way in which the "parallel" is opened is interesting. So soon as it grows dusk a number of officers, accompanied by sappers, move forward. Here they trace the lines which the parallel will follow. Each sapper has a picket and a measuring tape. The officer stations the first sapper at the end of the trench line, takes the end of his tape, and walks along until the tape is drawn out. At this point he places a second sapper, takes his tape, and walks to the end of it, and so on. The sappers drive the pickets into the ground, fasten the tapes to them, and lie down to await the working party. Later on the working party, with picks and shovels, arrives and sets to work with all its might. By break of day each man must have dug a trench 5 feet long, 6½ feet wide, and 4 feet deep, except the front eighteen inches, which is only one and one-half feet deep. The earth he piles in front to form a parapet. At daylight this trench will be occupied by a strong force, called the "guard of the trenches." But the work is not yet finished, for the following two nights are also devoted to digging, and when finished the trench is 10 feet wide at the bottom or more, much wider on top, 4 feet deep, having steps in front, and protected by a parapet of earth in front, which is about 4½ feet high. Behind this "parallel" protected places are formed for the artillery, another big job, seeing that thirty feet of earth, and probably more, is required to insure the safety of the guns. Finally, the last parallel is made, and the rush of infantry into the fort takes place.

GOLDENROD.

When the wayside tangles blaze
In the low September sun,
When the flowers of summer days
Droop and wither one by one,
Reaching up through bush and brier,
Sumptuous brow and heart of fire,
Flaunting high its wind-rocked plume,
Brave with wealth of native bloom—
Goldenrod!

In the pasture's rude embrace,
All o'errun with tangled vines,
Where the thistle claims its place,
And the straggling hedge confines,
Bearing still the sweet impress
Of unfettered loveliness,
In the field and by the wall,
Blinding, clasping, crowning all—
Goldenrod!

Nature lies disheveled, pale,
With her feverish lips apart—
Day by day the pulses fail,
Nearer to her bounding heart;
Yet that slackened grasp doth hold
Store of pure and genuine gold;
Quick thou comest, strong and free,
Type of all the wealth to be—
Goldenrod!

—Kansas City Journal.

AMARANTH'S INVESTMENT.

TROUBLE began for Amaranth Brooke when she decided to buy back the ramshackle old family homestead with the few hundred dollars that had been left to her by a distant relative. But there were her brother's wife and children to provide a home for, and when Amaranth made up her mind she cared very little whether people approved of her plans or not.

She did care, however, what Sylvester Smalley would think of the matter, for since she was engaged to him it would be only right to tell him what she meant to do.

Amaranth had been looking over her prospective purchase and was on her way home, when he overtook her and at once broached the subject.

"No use to throw your money away on that old rubbishly place," he told her. "You can't raise a crop there, an' I wouldn't take it as a gift. An' your money, with what I've got, would build up a nice, snug house on that forty acres father gave me, an' help to stock the farm beside. Then we could be married and go right to housekeeping. Will you, Amaranth?"

They were loitering slowly homeward and had paused at the old stile, where a scarlet-towered trumpet-vine showered its gorgeous trophies at their feet.

"Say yes!" urged Sylvester.

Amaranth felt her determination weakening.

"But—but there's brother Reuben's wife and the children!" she faltered. "They are quite destitute, and have no one to look to but me."

Sylvester frowned.

"Let Reub's wife look out for herself," he returned gruffly. "I dare say there's orphan asylums in the city where the young uns would be took care of."

Amaranth's eyes flashed scornfully at him as she drew herself up with offended dignity.

"Brother Reuben's children shall never go to the asylum while I live!" she declared indignantly.

After a few more words their troth was broken. Sylvester stalked moodily on his way, while Amaranth, with a pang of sore disappointment at her heart, turned toward the gray stone farmhouse, where she earned a small stipend over her board by doing the housework for a family of six.

The broken engagement offered fresh food for gossip among the Brooke and Stubblefield kith and kin, but Amaranth was not to be turned from her course by their outspoken censures and criticisms.

The old homestead was bought and paid for. To be sure the soil was rocky and sterile, and the dwelling in need of repairs.

The orchard trees—what were left of them—were gnarled and bent, and the fences and outbuildings in a sad state of dilapidation.

It was really scarcely worth the small sum asked for it, but Amaranth had determined to buy it, and buy it she did.

An ancient cow and a half-decrepit pony were included in the sale.

And after the house had been treated to a few repairs and a thorough cleaning, brother Reuben's family were released from their uncongenial quarters in the city and comfortably installed therein.

Mrs. Reuben—a meek little woman, with no more ideas of supporting herself than a canary bird might have—was yet a good housekeeper, and willingly undertook the management of domestic affairs, while Amaranth gave her aitention to the raising of poultry and garden vegetables. And the children grew as round as butterballs, romping under the gnarly old apple trees or playing hide-and-seek among the tall sunflowers and hollyhocks that nodded in the dooryard.

Later on, Amaranth earned a few dollars each week by the sale of her produce at the little village of Pineyville Center, which was scarcely a stone's throw from her back pasture bars. But with all her industry and economy she found it a hard matter to provide for herself and the helpless ones depending on her, and there were times when she really feared the wolf was already at her door.

Sylvester Smedley took particular pleasure in driving past the house, with Nancy Maria Stubblefield, to whom he had transferred his attentions, seated beside him in his spring buggy.

But no one offered a helping hand, and Amaranth was beginning to feel a tremor of despair when something happened which no one—certainly not Amaranth—had ever dreamed would com to pass.

It was nothing more nor less than the building of a branch railway from the "Ozark lead and zinc" mines to a point on the Mississippi River some twelve miles beyond Pineyville Centre.

The nearest route, according to survey, lay directly across one side of Amaranth's estate, and she readily accepted the offer of $200 from the mining company for this small portion of her "worn-out" farm land.

But the tide of prosperity did not stop here.

Roger Allen, the young surveyor, who had laid out the new railroad, suggested Pineyville Centre as the most convenient point for the smelting works to be erected by the mining company.

And so the sleepy little village waked up one fine morning to find itself in the midst of a most unexpected "boom."

Amaranth, though offered a high price, refused to part with her property on any terms. By the advice of the young surveyor, however, she was induced to lay out a portion of her farm, fronting the railroad, in town lots, which were eagerly purchased at a satisfactory valuation, and the "Brooke addition" soon ranked as the most desirable residence portion of Pineyville Centre.

And Amaranth found herself, if not wealthy, at least comfortably situated.

A stout hired farm hand attended to the farm work now. The worn-out meadows and cornfields were redeemed from their impoverished condition. The antiquated cow was supplanted by a small herd of Jerseys. The decrepit horse was "pensioned off" on the fattest of pastures, while a span of "matched bays" drew the new carryall when Amaranth or Mrs. Reuben and her children took an airing.

The discomfited relatives, who had all but boycotted Amaranth in the dark days, now discovered that "blood was thicker than water" and hastened to make friendly overtures.

And Sylvester Smalley, who had not yet succeeded in building on the paternal forty acres, abruptly ceased his attentions to Nancy Maria, and cast longing eyes toward the thrifty corn fields and well filled barns of the old homestead.

Long since had he repented of his short-sightedness, and after some skillful maneuvering he one day succeeded in meeting Amaranth face to face at the old stile.

She'd a rose in her bonnet, and oh! she looked sweet
As the little pink flower that grows in the wheat,

And Sylvester felt that he must win her at all hazards.

He advanced smiling and with outstretched hands.

"Did you really think I meant to give you up, Amaranth?" he asked, reproachfully.

But she drew coldly back.

"Give me up? Certainly! You gave me up long ago," she returned.

"But I didn't mean it! I—I own I was a fool, Amaranth," he stammered, desperately, "but I allus intended to come back an' marry you. An' 'tain't too late yet. Only name the day, an' I'm yours."

But Amaranth smiled as she glanced beyond him to a tall figure which was rapidly approaching them.

"Very much obliged, I'm sure," she replied, demurely, "but I have promised to be Roger Alden's wife, and the day is already named. Here comes Roger now. Will you stay and be introduced?"

But with a disappointed scowl, Sylvester sunk away.—Chicago Journal.

Plain Everyday Fellow.

"I am really and sincerely proud of the common people," said Mr. Pompous. "I am fond of the plain, everyday fellow who can never hope to be great. Call it Quixotism, if you wish—"

"Oh, I wouldn't say that," interrupted Peppery. "I'd call it egotism."—Philadelphia Press.

GOOSE CULTURE.

An unusual interest is given to the caring for geese. Of all the kinds of market geese, Toulouse and Embden are the most popular. These are large and desirable in size, are very hardy, grow rapidly, and are always ready for the spit after they have gained a proper market size.

In caring for them many advantages are gained through having waste lowlands adjacent to an elevated field that may be given to the geese. The lowlands furnish plenty of herbage and water, while the elevated hillside is a dry spot for them to go to at night, and when there is a heavy rainfall. Many people would smile at the assertion that ducks and geese can drown, but the facts are that it often happens that both of these breeds of water fowl are drowned in ponds, streams or during heavy rainfalls. This is something hard for the beginner of the Pacific Coast to learn. When they become water-soaked in a stream or pond and it is difficult for them to gain the shore where they may dry and plume their feathers they will struggle until finally overcome. A quick, sharp, driving storm proves disastrous to the young of either the ducks or the geese. Frequently this is the case when there is no elevated spot, trees or bushes that they may go to at such a time.

While geese largely gain their living from grazing rich pastures, it is quite different with the ducks. Ducks must be constanty fed from start to finish if it is wished to have them of good size and plump.

It is never advisable to allow geese to feed from the same ground that is set apart for pasturing any other livestock. Often sheep do not care to follow a flock of geese that have cleanly grazed the land, and hogs will not hesitate to snap up the young goslings if they can get them. Geese will do remarkably well on rough, wet lands that are not fit pasture for any other livestock, provided, as stated before, they have the dry, elevated spot to go to when it is necessary.

Those who propose to raise geese another season should select and purchase their breeding stock this fall. Geese in their second year are best for breeders; younger than that, they are not so desirable, but afterwards they continue to produce fine goslings until quite old. While this is true of the geese, it is best not to keep the ganders past the third year. A new lot of young ganders should be always available; the old ganders discarded during the winter of the third year, when they may be sold to good advantage, if they have been quickly fattened on rich foods.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

CHICKS DYING IN THE SHELLS.

Frequently the farmer will experience what are termed "poor hatches," for it is not unusual when eggs are being incubated for some of them to fail to hatch. If the eggs are under a hen it seems to be accepted, but if it is in an incubator the cause is demanded. Chicks die under hens as well as in incubators. Put ten eggs under a hen, and at least two on an average will fail to hatch, the chicks dying in the shells. This seems but a slight loss, and is not noticed, but in an incubator it is twenty chicks in every hundred eggs. No two eggs are alike, consequently when some of the eggs hatch it proves clearly that the conditions, so far as the incubator or hen may be concerned, were correct; for if this were not so none of the eggs could possibly hatch at all, those not hatching being inferior to the others, or lacking in some essential requisite to success. Why the eggs may not hatch, and the chicks die in the shells, must be sought for where the cause cannot be easily discovered. The hens that laid the eggs may be too fat, which will cause weak chicks or none, the males may be too young, or the eggs may be from immature pullets or from inbred fowls, or from hens that are diseased. The difficulty is not always with the incubator or hens, but often with the eggs. The eggs frequently used are from many different hens, and indeed it would be a surprise if one could succeed in securing a full hatch when there are so many parents to the eggs and so many unknown conditions must be met.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

POULTRY NOTES.

The farmer that makes no preparation for winter will get few eggs when the price is high and the demand unlimited.

Geese do not require as much protection as do hens, but they should have a warm shed with plenty of straw for them to roost on.

There never has been such a good time for the farmer to make money off of poultry as at present, if he will only give the fowls the required amount of attention.

Save up all the cabbage heads you do not want for the table and bury them or put in the cellar. They will make a splendid food for the laying hens next winter when they cannot get any green food to eat. Beets, turnips, small potatoes and other vegetables should be saved for this same purpose. These should be cooked and fed in the morning warm mash.

INCREASING THE SIZE OF FRUIT.

It is always the case that good sized and large fruit brings a better price and sells more readily in the market than small sized fruit. In fact, small sized fruit most always is sold at far below its real value. It thus becomes a matter of dollars and cents for the orchardist or the small fruit culturist to get good sized fruit. There are three chief things the orchardist can do to have his trees produce large fruit. One of these things is to give good cultivation. The system of cultivation should be thorough and should be continued year after year and as often each season as it is necessary to keep the weed down. It is suprising how quickly the weeds will take possession of a young orchard after the cultivator has stopped its work. In an old orchard the shade of the trees does not encourage their growth.

The best method is to plow the land in the spring, if the orchard is young. Then put in the cultivator and later the harrow, keeping up the cultivation till the middle of the summer at least. During this time the fruit is increasing in size and so are the buds for the fruit crop of next year. The land being kept free from weeds will be in shape to receive the air and the moisture, and the roots will get the benefit of both. The fruit on the tree will therefore have supplied to it the plant feed in the soil to the extent that the roots can take it up, with the assistance of the water. Later in the season cow peas or even field peas or soy beans should be planted and used for a winter covering. If vetches can be grown so much the better, but the seed of the vetch is expensive. In the spring this winter covering should be plowed under and the old regime recommenced. Unless the land is very rich stable manure should be used, as this will help keep up the supply of plant food in the soil, which must go into the fruit.

The second great means of increasing the size of the fruit is pruning. This is a matter that is too much neglected. Nearly all orchardists prune, but a good deal of the work is done in a very unscientific manner. The work can be done in the winter or at any time when the tree is dormant. A mild day in late fall is a very good time. Cold days in winter are hardly suitable in which to climb about among the limbs of trees. Our pruning is generally too mild. In the care of apple trrees about one-half of the last year's growth should be removed and the terminal shoots should be cut back. In the case of peach trees the pruning will have to be even more severe. The tops of the trees should be thinned, so that the sun can get in to color each individual fruit and to add flavor to it.

The third great means of improving the fruit is thinning. This is coming extensively into use with our tree fruits where it is desired to produce fruit of good size and appearance. The thinning of plums and apples has been practiced to some extent by the horticulturists at our agricutural colleges, and has given good results. The practice has not, however, become common with the people. It is otherwise with peaches. They have been thinned more extensively than have other fruit and with greater returns. The peach is largely water anyway and the taking away of half of the crop on a tree results in the very pronounced development of the remaining part.

Some of the greatest peach orchardists of the country thin extensively. The writer was in a peach orchard in Michigan where the work was going on. Men on step ladders were reaching up among the peaches and simply pinching them off. They fell to the ground in a quite constant stream, the hands of the deft pickers moving rapidly about among the branches. Not having to take hold of a peach facilitated the work. Peaches from this same orchard sold last season in Chicago, and, in fact, have sold for many seasons past, at a fancy price, sometimes two and three times the pirce of ordinary peaches.—Farmers' Review.

CLEANLINESS FOR HOGS.

How many farmers would expect to feed a horse an ear of corn after it had been trodden in the mud or his own filth? No, they will not do it, but will continue to feed pigs in the mud and manure and then wonder why they do not thrive. A pig deserves, and should have, just as clean drink as the dairy cow, but he does not get it as a rule. A good feed floor is just as essential to hog feeding as a manger in a horse stable. This is not all, it should be thoroughly cleaned off at least once a day. It is very little more work to clean it every day than to let it fill up and then have a siege at it, and the pigs will do very much better and keep healthier.

Pigs will thrive better if the floor is of sufficient size so they do not have to stand crowded while eating. Where they are crowding and pushing, much of the food is bolted down and not properly masticated. Where pigs are fed, I consider a good feed floor, kept well cleaned, is the best investment of money and time that can be made on a farm.—Northwest Pacific Farmer.

Humorous

Gracie—Oh! Stealing jam! I'm going to tell mamma! Freddy—Wouldn't you rather have some jam?—Harper's Bazar.

She—How is it that widows generally manage to marry again? He—Because dead men tell no tales.—Ally Sloper.

Sparticus—Does that fountain-pen of yours leak that way all the time? Smarticus—No, only when I have ink in it.—Baltimore American.

"I see you advertise piano covers," said the man with a squint. "Yes, we have all kinds," said the clerk. "Let me look at some that are hermetically sealed, then."—Yonkers Statesman.

"I've met several other people from your city," said the Bostonian, "and every one of them said: 'Where is it at'?" "Where is what at?" demanded the New Yorker.—Kansas City Independent.

Slidey Slats—Please, mum, but we's a couple uv shipwrecked sailors——Lady—What! You never was near the water. Slidey Slats—Puffickly right, mum, puffickly right. We wuz on a air-ship.—Judge.

"Do you mean to say you don't have any trouble in keeping your wife dressed in the height of fashion?" "That's what I said. My trouble comes when I don't keep her dressed that way."—Philadelphia Press.

"I suppose you have made it a rule in politics never to forget a friend." "There's no danger of that," answered Senator Sorphum; "if a man has done anything friendly for you in politics he never lets you forget it."—Ex.

Crabshaw—He has the inventive faculty very highly developed. Crawford—What has he invented? Crabshaw—Nothing, so far as I know. But when his wife goes out he can think of things to keep the baby amused by the hour.—Judge.

She—Jack played an awfully heartless trick on Flossie. He—How's that? She—Why, they were engaged, you know, and last night, at the ball masque, Jack made up so that Flossie didn't know him. He proposed and was accepted again!—Puck.

"Now that you are wealthy, Mr. C.," said the man who deals in pedigrees and the like, "you really should begin to adopt a coat of arms." "I'll do just as I please," retorted Mr. C., hotly. "If I like to go about in my shirt sleeves, that ain't none o' your business!"

"When you first entered politics," said the young man, who was looking for knowledge, "did you set out with the determination to win at any cost?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum, "I set out with the determination to win at as little expense as possible."—Washington Star.

"I won't go abroad." "Sea travel disagrees with you?" "No." "Business keeps you here continually, eh?" "No." "Sight-seeing wearies you?" "No." "Then why, pray, don't you go abroad?" "Sh-h-h! I've only got four dollars and twenty-two cents."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Overheard During the Theatricals—She—How well your wife plays Lady Geraldine, Mr. Jones! I think the way she puts on that awful affected tone is just splendid. How does she manage it? Mr. Jones (with embarrassment)—Er—she doesn't. That's her natural voice.—London Tit-Bits.

"Darling," exclaimed the happy husband after the minister had pronounced the fatal words, "I am not worthy of you." "Of course, you are not," she replied; "but after a girl has celebrated her twenty-fifth birthday for five consecutive years she can't afford to be too particular."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Mr. Scrapem," said the hostess to an amateur violinist at an evening gathering, "you play the violin, do you not?" "Yes, after a fashion, you know," was the modest reply. "How nice!" murmured half the company; "did you bring your violin with you?" "No; I did not." "How nice!" murmured the other half of the company in fervent unison.—Galveston News.

Hodge (who has just had a tooth drawn)—Well, guv'nor, how much do you ax for the job? You did do it quick. Dentist—My charge is two-and-six. Hodge—Two-and-six? Why, a doctor down at our place drawed a tooth for me once and it took him two hours; he hauled me round and round the room—I never see'd such hard work—and he only charged me a shillin'.—Scraps.

"Are you a fatalist Do you believe what is to be will be?" "Well, yes, to a certain extent. I believe, for instance, when I draw my salary that the coal trust and the meat trust and the grocer and the milkman, and the rest of the people who make it their business to get my money away from me, are going to do it just as surely as the sun is sure to rise to-morrow morning."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A farmer and his wife called at a photograph gallery to order some photographs of her, and while the operator was getting ready, the husband gave the wife a little advice as to how she must act. "Fasten your mind on something," said he, "or else you'll laugh, and spile the job. Think about early days; how your father got in jail, and your mother was an old scolder, and what you'd have been if I hadn't pitied you. Jest fasten your mind on to that!" She didn't have any photographs taken.

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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1904.

Election recounts are usually very disappointing to the fellows who start them. As a rule, such a recount means that the man who has once run for a public office has the bee in his bonnet so bad, that he don't know when to quit.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Ripe, red raspberries and luscious strawberries fresh from the gardens of our citizens, are among the delicious dishes which will be found upon the Christmas dinner tables in our little town this year of Grace 1904.

EIKERENKOTTER WILL RETAIN HIS SEAT.

The election contest instituted by James T. Casey to oust Julius Eikerenkotter from his office as Supervisor of the First Township has been practically ended, and Mr. Eikerenkotter will retain his seat. At the last session of Court last week the ballots of the Baden precinct had been counted, with no material change in the result. Judge Buck asked Attorney Easten, who represented Mr. Casey, if he desired to have the ballots of the Colma and Millbrae precincts counted. He replied that he had not made up his mind as to that. The Court informed him that he must make up his mind one way or the other at once, and Mr. Easten replied that be would not ask to have them recounted. This practically was the closing of the case. All that now remains to be done is to consider some of the numerous allegations of fraud charged in Casey's complaint, but the Eikerenkotter forces have no fear as to the outcome. Attorney Geo. C. Ross, representing Mr. Eikerenkotter, conducted the case in such a masterly manner that the present status may virtually be considered a victory for his side.—San Mateo Leader.

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

Almost every county in the State of Oregon will have an exhibit at the Lewis and Clark Centennial.

Almost every nation that rises to the dignity of a place on the map will be represented at the Lewis and Clark Centennial.

Lewis and Clark souvenir gold dollars are proving popular as Christmas presents. They are mounted as stick pins, or used in groups of two or three as breast pins.

California will probably increase its appropriation for the Lewis and Clark Centennial from $20,000 to $65,000 or $75,000, and build a state pavilion.

THE CALIFORNIA PROMOTION COMMITTEE

SAN FRANCISCO.

Results of the Meetings of the Development Organizations of California.

Good results have already come from the meeting of the Counties Committee of the California Promotion Committee, which was held at Pasadena, December 17th. Perhaps the most evident feature of that meeting was that all sections of the State are in thorough accord and will work together to advertise the products, resources and opportunities in California on a more effective scale than ever before. Every county in California was represented at this meeting to work for the whole State of California. The following resolution, which was unanimously adopted, crystallizes the sentiment of the meeting:

Whereas, The tendency of the time is toward combination of capital in all large undertakings, and,

Whereas, The publicity of California is an undertaking of great magnitude and one in which all sections of the State are vitally interested, it is,

Resolved, That the Supervisors of the fifty-seven counties of California be respectfully requested to set apart a portion of the amounts appropriated for advertising purposes to be devoted to general advertising by the State Publicity Committee of the California Promotion Committee, as it is the opinion of this meeting that such advertising is bound to be of great benefit to the different counties in that more effective publicity can thus be given them.

The next meeting of the County Promotion Committees will be held in San Jose, May 20, 1905. In the meantime, the members of California commercial organizations will all work to bring about the desired result, so that California may be systematically and effectively advertised in the East on the broad co-operative plan outlined.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Don't run to the doctor too often.

A vain woman is bad enough, but a vain man is worse.

The place to see real princesses on their thrones is at the high school.

A suggestion to the women: Use more sugar on husbands, and don't stir up the animals.

After a man passes fifty he begins looking like an old house with a "For Rent" sign on it.

Nothing surprises a Lady Killer more than for a woman to fail to worship him.

We can almost tell what women are working hardest for church fairs by looking at their children.

There are some people who can't afford any comforts in life except enlarged pictures and dogs.

If you haven't much sense, and a lot of us haven't, talk as little as possible, and go slow.

We are not so thankful for what we get Christmas, as we are that Christmas only comes once a year.

In laying out your life work, don't get too much to do. Some men have too much to do, and can't get rid of it.

When you stop and think about it, worry over the future is just as useless as worry over the past.

When a woman is a little flirty it is a great shock to her to find a man who will not return the ball when she throws it to him.

The average man thinks he is free until he tries his wings and then he finds there is some one who has a string tied to him.—Atchison Globe.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

APHORISMS.

Mirth cannot move a soul in agony.—Shakspeare.

Candor is the rarest virtue of sociability.—Sternau.

No circumstances can repair a defect of character.—Emerson.

Bad men excuse their faults, good men will leave them.—Johnson.

Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and of wisdom.—Bovee.

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.—Walt Whitman.

There are plenty of acquaintances in the world, but very few real friends.—J. F. Davis.

It is generally more profitable to reckon up our defects than to boast of our attainments.—Carlyle.

A man cannot have an idea of perfection in another which he was never sensible of in himself.—Steele.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul; and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.—Hosea Ballou.

Sister's Beau.

"Please, Mr. Downy, if you'll give me a lock of your hair to make a paint brush wif I'll paint your portrait in my book."—Chicago Chronicle.

The Deacon's Eyes Opened.

Bishop Hardhead—Tell me exactly what you want. Do you want a minister or a preacher?

Deacon Wayback — Why — er — we want both, you know.

Bishop Hardhead—I can't give you both. Do you want a minister who will visit your homes, romp with the children, joke with the boys, pay compliments to the women folks, admire your pigs, praise your cattle, inquire about crops, and on Sundays put you to sleep; or do you want a preacher who will shut himself up with his books, burn the midnight oil, and on Sundays lift your souls with oratorical bursts that would thrill the throngs at a cathedral? Take your choice.

Deacon Wayback—I guess, bishop, a minister will be nigher our size, and we'll promise to make no more complaints 'bout dull sermons. Send us a minister, bishop—send us one that can play th' fiddle.

No Place Like America.

Smartchapp—I presume you know I am now a tax assessor.

Landlord—Y-e-s, so I've heard.

Smartchapp—I am one of your tenants, you know, and I just dropped in to see if you intended to raise my rent next year, on account of the increased valuation of the property.

Landlord—No, indeed, no, indeed, sir. That property hasn't increased a bit—in fact, it's gone down. That house you live in isn't worth hardly anything. I intend to reduce your rent one-half on account of the depression in real estate.

Smartchapp—Thanks. Good day.

Nothing in the world is more haughty than a man of moderate capacity when once raised to power.—Wessenburg.

Topics of the Times

An immense flower market is to be built in New York City by 200 or more florists.

Anti-clericalism has gone so far in France that it is proposed to revive the declericalized calendar of the Revolution.

Former President Steyn, who is now in Paris, is still paralyzed in the hands and cannot keep his eyes open long without pain.

The Chinese government has in Portland an agent who has made liberal offers to some officers of the Oregon National Guard to go to China as drill instructors.

Dawlais (Scotland) Nonconformists are getting rid of their base coin by putting it in the collections of the local Free Church council. This indictment is made by the council's treasurer.

The steamship Argyl brought from Honolulu to San Francisco the other day a shipment of island frogs—100 dozen. The demand of San Francisco gourmets for frogs legs had exhausted the local supply.

A man named Pat Murphy has obtained damages against the Cunard company for wrongful detention. He was mistaken for another of the seven Pat Murphys among the crew of the liner on which he served.

It costs $1.25 to telephone from Berlin to Paris. It would cost nearly $2 to use the wire for a few minutes between Berlin and St. Petersburg, and this is given as the reason why the line projected five years ago was never built.

Alligator hunters are wanted in Venezuela, where those animals are said to exist in untold numbers. The hunting is good sport, the skins are valuable, and the oil, which is used for medicinal purposes, also fetches a good price.

Two schoolboys at Lear, near the Dutch frontier, put Hendrick Basch, a companion, age thirteen, in a barrel half filled with treacle for cheating at pitch-and-toss. They confessed what they had done and Basch was found suffocated.

The Bishop of Worcester, in a triennial address to his clergy, recently, said that the clergy had fallen under the despotism of choirs; and with regard to monotoming on a high note he complained that they seemed to think there was "something sacred about the note G."

A Paris cabinet maker has named his thirteen sons, respectively: William II., Victor Emmanuel III., Henry IV., Philip V., Charles VI., Edward VII., Charles VII., Charles IX, Louis X, Louis XI, Louis XII, Alfonso XIII and Louis XIV. He did this in order to be able to distinguish one from the other according to their ages.

Before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, M. Boudouin gave clear evidence of differences in physical and chemical composition between grafted and non grafted grapes which he had obtained, and the facts observed explain the more rapid aging of wines from grafted vines, and also their sensitiveness to pathogenic ferments.

In consequence of the scandals in small German garrison towns, such as formed the staple of Lieutenant Bilse's "Aus Einer Kleinen Garnison," the military authorities have decided to change the garrisons at least once in every five years so as to avoid too great intimacy between the officers and troops and the civil population.

The University of Washington is investigating the discovery—testified to by "dozens of miners"—that a live toad was found on October 10 in the coal mines at Newton, six miles from Seattle, in a solid stratum of coal, 300 feet below the surface. It was carried to the surface and lived several hours. It is said to have been of unusual size.

At the recent Olympian games in Karisruhe a Servian named Radolivitch got the Prince Max prize of honor for heavy-weight throwing. With one hand he can lift a 170-pound weight above his head, while with both hands he has been known to raise 216 pounds. He can bend a five-shilling piece between his fingers and tear a pack of cards in two at one wrench.

BURIED IN DARKNESS.

Wild Tribes of the Philippines Who Reject Civilization.

The census of 1903 estimates the population of the wild tribes of the Philippine Archipelago to be about 700,000, but it was naturally impossible to enumerate them. There are thirty distinct tribes and ninety-nine separate organizations, and they inhabit and control about one-half of the entire territory. They are divided into three classes. First, the non-Christian tribes of the interior, upon whom the missionaries and the Spaniards were able to make little impression; second, the Christianized tribes along the coast, who adopted Spanish civilization and were converted to the Roman Catholic faith; and, third, the Mohammedans, over whom the Spaniards were never able to exercise more than normal authority, and whose faith in the Prophet Mahomet has never been shaken by Christian missionaries.

All of these classes are of Malay origin, except, perhaps, the pigmies, a race of black dwarfs called Negritos (little negroes), who are true savages, relying for food entirely upon wild plants and wild animals, roaming through the forests in small bands of a few families, having no fixed place of abode and no shelter except the skin tents or tepees they carry with them. They number about 30,000, and their death rate and birth rate must be closely parallel, as they seem neither to increase nor to decrease. These fuzzy-wuzzy men are said to be of smaller stature than any other distinct race, even smaller than the pigmies of Central Africa; and, while they have crinkled hair and black skins, their features and craniums are nearer the Mongolian than the African type. Notwithstanding their small stature they are fiercer and more feared by the civilized inhabitants than any other of the savage tribes upon the islands.

The Igorrotes are another tribe of head-hunting savages in the interior mountains of northern Luzon, who are nearly as much above the ordinary stature of mankind as the Negritos are below it. They are famous for their endurance, their great strength and their physical development. They have large bones, splendid frames, muscular limbs, deep chests, high cheek bones, flat noses, thick lips, long, straight black hair, and copper-colored skins similar to that of the North American Indians. Their hair hangs down upon their shoulders, and in front it is cut with bangs hanging over their foreheads. Some of them have a scanty beard upon their chins and upper lips. The women are famous for their shapely figures and their erect and graceful carriage, although their faces are flat and uninteresting. The Igorrotes are unchristianized and uncivilized.

Another wild tribe known as the Tinguianes, which nominally submitted to the control of the Spanish government, are supposed to be descended from shipwrecked crews of Japanese, who, having been cast away upon the return to their own country, made their way into the interior, became friendly with the inhabitants, intermarried with them, and gradually withdrew and became independent. They are short in stature, but very muscular and active, with features and hair like the Japanese. They are extravagantly fond of music and personal adornment; they tattoo themselves with artistic skill; their women blacken their teeth; they never use bows and arrows, but depend upon their bamboo lances as weapons of offense and defense. The Spaniards were never able to convert them to Christianity.

The most important of all the native inhabitants, however, are the Tagalogs, who furnish the larger part of the population in Luzon, and the Moros or Mohammedans (for the two words have the same meaning), who occupy and control the southern islands. During centuries of association, the Tagalogs not only acquired whatever civilization the Spaniards were able to impart, but intermarried with them extensively and furnished the basis of the present population. While Spanish has been the language of the courts, commerce and official communications for 350 years, the Tagalogs have retained their mother tongue and have considerable literature in fiction, poetry and dramatic dialogues.

GAME BIRDS.

Advice as to How to Secure Good Results When Shooting.

Only practice can insure that valuable thing, the smooth, rapid handling of a gun, but because a man is swift at this does not necessarily mean that he should be as quick at pulling a trigger. They also serve who occasionally stand and wait, in fact my ideal field shot is that seldom-met artist who can get on like lightning and then, if cover and other things allow, coolly hold on till the bird has approached that distance at which the shot-pattern is at its best.

While it is extremely difficult to lay down hard and fast rules for good shooting, I would say—get on the bird smartly, then hold if too close, for there's no sense in blowing a fine bird to bits. Hold high for birds going straightaway about the level of the eyes and the same on everything flushing near and going into thick cover. Hold low on a fast bird skimming the ground straightaway; hold a trifle high and well ahead of quartering birds and dead on the head of an incomer. Most beginners fail on fast quartering birds, which should be the easiest because they offer the biggest marks. The chief causes of the failures are not enough allowance and the stopping of the swing of the gun as the trigger is pulled. The remedy is to get the gun well ahead of the mark and to maintain the even swing until the shot has started upon its journey. Very few, indeed, are the birds missed through shooting too far ahead. Finally, never balk at a bird which rises close by in thick cover. Shoot anyhow. Get the habit of smashing through all sorts of stuff so long as one inch of game is visible. More times than not, cover which appears a hopeless mass of tangled stuff is nothing more than a lot of soft leaves and slim twigs, through which a shot can plow a path for many yards. Make up your mind that where a bird can pass through, shot can readily follow, and even should the bird vanish as you pull, don't despair. Many a choice bird falls to the veteran who shoots just ahead of where the mark disappeared.—Edwyn Sandys, in Outing.

Paradoxical.

"Queer thing about those tall buildings, isn't it?" remarked the cheerful idiot.

"What's queer about them?" asked the typewriter boarder.

"Why, the nearer you get to heaven in one of them the more use you have for a fire-escape," explained the C. I.

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IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

How It Happened.

Washington, Sr.—What, you young rascal, do you mean to stand up there and say that you cut that cherry tree?

Washington, Jr.—Yes, dad. I didn't mean to tell the truth, but you didn't give me time to hatch out a suitable yarn.

ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE

IMPORTANT TO POLICY HOLDERS

Read Carefully, then Cut Out and Paste on the Back of Your Fire Insurance Policy.

At and After a Fire.

Instruct the insured:

To save all he can.

To care for, clean up, dry out and air the saved property.

To keep an account of all expenses incurred in caring for saved property, and charge to the loss.

To keep open and continue business as if there were no insurance; he must not close his doors and wait for an adjuster.

That the Insurance Company will not take care of or take possession of his premises or of his saved property.

That any loss caused by his negligence to protcet and care for his property at or after a fire is not covered by the insurance contract; and

That all of the value of the property saved belongs to the insured, and all of the loss and loss expenses thereon up to the face of the policy is chargeable to the insurance.

Many small companies have been weakened by the Baltimore fire.

The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

I represent strong companies only.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Agent.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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REAL ESTATE

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LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

Merry Christmas.

Give with an open hand.

It comes but once a year.

Bury the brute of selfishness.

Be merry, but not over merry.

Remember your poor neighbor.

Visit the widow and the fatherless.

Don't overlook Firemen's Ball next Saturday evening.

If you have any old scores, wipe them off your slate.

Born—In this town, on December 13th, to the wife of Frank Murray, a son.

U. S. Postoffice Inspector Madden inspected the Postoffice at this place on Monday.

The Power and Light Company is finishing up and getting ready to furnish light and power on call.

Old Frank Smith was arrested Tuesday on a charge of burglary alleged to have been committed in September.

We have received for distribution from Senator Geo. C. Perkins 100 packages of vegetable seed of five packets each.

The Athletic Club had a big blowout last Saturday night, given as a farewell to George Laughlin, who left on Sunday for Colorado.

Our firemen will give a ball on New Year's Eve. It will be the entertainment of the season, and every citizen should take tickets and show their faces at the ball.

It will be well for householders and all citizens to be on the lookout for thieves, bums and tramps. There are a number of these gentry loitering about following the railroad camps.

Superintendent R. K. Patchell returned from his trip to Chicago and the East on Saturday last. Mr. Patchell says he had a nice trip, but that California is good enough for him.

E. C. Collins, formerly of this place, and at present Chief Engineer for the Merchants' Ice and Cold Storage Co. of San Francisco, has bought a house and lot for a home at 742 C street.

On Wednesday morning Mr. Frank Miner brought into the Enterprise sanctum a quart bowl heaping full with ripe, red raspberries freshly picked from the vines in his garden on the hill.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

C. E. Crocker, formerly of this place, has opened dental parlors on the floor occupied by Dr. Plymire. Claire is well known here, he is also a good dentist and will no doubt find plenty to do.

FREE CHRISTMAS DINNERS

For 200,000 Poor People

will be supplied by the Salvation Army throughout the U. S. Will you help by sending a donation, no matter how small, to the ::

SALVATION ARMY

San Francisco Headquarters:

1271 Mission St., S. F., Cal.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

About 3 o'clock p. m. of Monday the much talked of and dreaded big blast was fired by the railroad contractors on San Bruno road. About nine tons of dynamite was used. There was not even a jar felt here. The earthquake advocates seem to have the best of the argument.

The Bazaar at Guild Hall held last Saturday reflected a great deal of credit upon the ladies of the Guild. The hall was crowded by the best people of our town. The music by our local orchestra was fine, the refreshments were greatly enjoyed and a large sum was netted the Guild Hall fund.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

REAL ESTATE NOTES.

Mrs. Flora B. Davis has purchased lot No. 9 of block No. 115.

Mrs. Marie Mattli has purchased of the Land and Impovement Co. the W½ of lot No. 31 of block No. 119, on Commercial avenue.

C. L. Benjamin has bought of the Land and Improvement Co. lot No. 16 of block No. 126, on Lux avenue. Mr. Benjamin owns two houses on lot 17 and will move his houses and build another, so as to have three houses on 100 feet.

M. Foley has bought lot No. 14 of block No. 139 on Miller avenue, adjoining his residence.

Several inquiries have been made the past week for inside lots.

Small houses are in great demand. There is not a vacant dwelling in the town. This town needs an enterprising capitalist to buy residence lots and build small dwellings for rent or sale. It will pay well.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

YOUTHFUL THIEVES.

Two boys named Charles Livingston of San Francisco and Roy Marshall, who says his home is in Los Angeles, were before the Superior Court Friday on a charge of grand larceny, or more particularly the stealing of a cow recently from one Bignatti of the First township. They took the animal to Matt Callan of Colma and offered to sell it for $30. Callan was suspicious and paid $1 on account, telling the boys to come the next day and collect the remainder of the purchase price. In the meantime he notified Constable Carroll, who arrested them. They confessed having stolen the animal. Judge Buck allowed Livingston to change his plea to petty larceny and sent him to the county jail for 60 days. Marshall was allowed his freedom as the Court was satisfied that he was not possessed of very good sense. — Democrat, Redwood City.

R. I. KNAPP PASSES AWAY.

R. I. Knapp, one of the most public-spirited and progressive county citizens, passed away suddenly at his home at Halfmoon Bay last Thursday evening. The deceased was a native of New York, born in 1833. He came to the coast in 1871. As the inventor of the well-known sidehill plow Mr. Knapp is widely known. He was interred at Halfmoon Bay Sunday.—Democrat.

WANTS DAMAGES FOR HUSBAND'S DEATH.

Mary E. Lee of San Francisco has begun suit in the Superior Court of that city against the United Railroads for $50,000 for the death of her husband, Edward J. Lee, who was killed by one of the company's cars near San Bruno Park November 20th. The deceased was a Spring Valley employe. The coroner's jury charged Lee's death to his own carelessness and attached no blame to the railroad company.—Democrat, Redwood City.

AN EARLY MORNING SHOOTING AFFRAY.

At an early hour last Saturday morning a florist named A. Olson, in the employ of P. C. Meyer at his hot houses between San Mateo and Burlingame, was shot and instantly killed by Jeff Breen, a brother of Thomas Breen, the superintendent of the plant.

Accounts of the tragedy are conflicting, but strange to say the man who was killed was in no way connected with the row which preceded the trouble. He was shot by Jeff Breen, who believed him to be a man named Mitchell.

It appears that during Friday night Mitchell and Thomas Breen engaged in an altercation in which the latter was bested. He told his brother Jeff of the occurrence, and Jeff secured a gun and went in search of Mitchell. On his hunt he noticed a man entering the engine house, and without ascertaining whether or not it was Mitchell fired. The man fell dead, having been shot in the back. The discovery was then made by Jeff that he had killed the wrong man. The officers shortly afterward arrested the murderer and also Mitchell. It appears that shortly after the row with Thomas Breen Mitchell came to San Mateo, and was in this city while Jeff Breen was hunting for him about the premises.

The Breens say that Mitchell made a threat that he would blow up the engine house with dynamite, and Jeff says when he saw a man enter the engine room he believed it to be Mitchell bent on carrying out his threat. A resident of the neighborhood says he overheard the conversation between Jeff Breen and another man, presumably his brother Thomas, while they were hunting Mitchell. Just before the shooting he heard one man say: "There he goes into the engine room; let him have it." The pistol rang out and Olson, an entirely innocent party, lost his life.

INQUEST TONIGHT.

The inquest over the remains of the murdered man will take place this evening in the office of District Attorney Bullock in Redwood City. A number of local people will be subpoenaed as witnesses.—San Mateo Leader.

COUNTY AFFAIRS ACTED UPON

Owing to Illness of Henry W Brown Cemetery Matters Go Over One Month.—The New Courthouse.

The consideration of the Colma cemetery did not come up before the Board of Supervisors last Monday, as Henry Ward Brown telegraphed that he was confined to his bed by illness and could not appear. A postponement was then taken for one month.

A. T. Sherman, poundmaster of the First, qualified by filing a bond with D. O. Daggett and F. Miner as sureties, each qualifying for $500.

Changes in the offices of county officers in the new Courthouse were considered. The original plans located the County Clerk upstairs and the Sheriff downstairs. These officers were agreeable to an exchange, and the board agreed. Other officers were allowed to exchange offices.

County Recorder Johnson was authorized to have several volumes of county records sent to the bindery for repairs.

A claim for $3829.77 was presented against Reclamation District No. 754 by the Hearst estate. It was referred to the District Atorney and Auditor to investigate.

The Fire Commissioners of San Francisco sought the support of the board to secure an appropriation from the State for a fleet of fireboats to protect the various towns on the bay. Referred to the Assemblyman from this county.

The request of the people of Belmont for safety gates at the railroad crossings in that town was reported upon by District Attorney Bullock. He said he had taken the matter up with the railroad company and they would send an answer shortly. The company also promised to give a reply soon to the board's request for some provision whereby the numerous parties injured by the trains in this county can be cared for. At the present time these unfortunates are wards of the county.

E. Machelle, the "Pork Chop Mike" whom "Beef Steak Bill" sought to have put out of business, finally secured his liquor license. The Sheriff made an investigation and found no serious impediments.—Leader, San Mateo.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

On or about December 12th, a dark red two-year-old heifer. Small white spot on shoulder. Reward will be paid for return of animal. Inquire at Postoffice.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The December water rate must be paid on or before the last day of December. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of January and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

WHITE SLAVES IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Escaped Workman Claims Armed Guards Drive the Men.

Cincinnati—Describing his thrilling escape over the mountains from a coal mine in West Virginia, Charles Honich of New York, who arrived here is about to demand an investigation by the Federal authorities of the hardships that he was forced to undergo. Honich declares that guards, armed with shotguns, watch over half starved men, who are fired upon if they make a break for liberty.

"I was sent to Cardis, W. V., from New York by an employment agency," said he. "The next morning at 5 o'clock I was awakened by four burly fellows with shotguns and marched from the company's shack to the mine. After breakfast of a tincup of coffee and stale meat I was made to wash the dishes I had eaten from and told that I must work twelve hours a day in the mine. I was given a box containing a small piece of cheese and one slice of bread for my dinner. At 6 o'clock in the evening I was marched back to a room with six beds in it and two and three men to a bed. When I asked for soap and a towel I was told that I would be allowed to wash once each Sunday."

California Heavy Buyer of Lumber.

Tacoma.—Reports submitted at the annual meeting of the Pacific Coast Lumber Manufacturers' Association held here show that California takes more than two-thirds of the lumber shipped by water from Washington, Oregon and British Columbia. From January 1 to December 1 of this year the shipments to California amounted to 610,000,000 feet, as compared with total cargo shipments of 902,000,000 feet. The largest shipments to foreign countries were 85,000,000 feet to Australia, 69,000,000 feet to South America, 37,000,000 feet to China and 25,000,000 feet to South Africa.

Time and Book Keepers Wanted for Canal.

San Francisco.—The United States Civil Service Commission announces examinations will be held at San Francisco. Los Angeles, Marysville, Fresno and Reno, Nev., January 18, 1905, for the positions of clerk, bookkeeper and timekeeper for the Panama canal. Age limit, 18 to 40 years. Salary for clerk and bookkeeper from $75 to $125 per month. Salary for assistant timekeeper, $50 per month; timekeeper, $75 and $100 per month; general timekeeper, $125 per month. Applicants who desire to compete should at once apply either to the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., or to the secretary, Board of Civil Service Examiners, 301 Jackson street, San Francisco, for application form 304, which should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington.

Cigarmaker Killed in San Jose.

San Jose.—Jesus E. Tafoya, a cigarmaker, was killed by a passenger train at the Southern Pacific depot in this city. Tafoya came here from San Francisco to look for work. In boarding a train for home he lost a bundle he was carrying and, in trying to get it, he fell under the wheels. He was about 35 years of age and a native of Italy.

Death of W. W. Kimball.

Chicago.—W. W. Kimball, the well-known piano manufacturer, died here Saturday of heart disease.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable fat cattle not plentiful and prices have advanced some, while commoner grades are offered freely at steady prices.

SHEEP and LAMBS—Desirable sheep and lambs not plentiful, meeting ready sales at slightly advanced prices.

HOGS—Not plentiful, in good demand, market strong to higher.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 7½@8c; 2nd quality, 6½@7c; Thin Steers, 5½@6c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 5½@6c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5@5½c; third Quality, 4½@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 125 to 225 lbs, 5¼@5¼c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 4¾@5c; rough undesirable hogs, 4@4¼c; hogs weighing under 125 lbs, 5@5¼c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3½ @ 4; No. 1 Ewes, 3@3¼c. Suckling Lambs, 4¼@4¾c. per lb., live weight.

CALVES — Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½@5c; over 250 lbs, 3¾@4¼c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market strong on good, heavy Steers; other grades Beef weak.—First quality steers, 6¼@6¾c; second quality, 5½@6c; third quality 4½@5c; thin steers, 3½@4c; first quality cows and heifers, 5@5½c; second quality, 4½@5c; third quality, 4@4½c.

VEAL—Large, 6@6½c: medium, 7½@8c; small, good, 8½@10c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 6½@7c; light, 7@7½c; Heavy Ewes, 5½@6c: Light Ewes, 6@6½c; Spring Lambs No. 1, 8@9c; fair Lambs, 7½@8c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8@8½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 11½ @ 12½c; picnic hams, 8½c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 17c; skin off, 19c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15½c; light S. C. bacon, 14½c; med. bacon. clear, 10½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10½c; clear, light bacon, 12½c; clear ex. light bacon, 13c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $11.00; do, hf-bbl, $5.75; Family Beef, bbl, $10.50; hf-bbl, $5.50; Extra Mess, bbl, $10.50; do, hf-bbl, $5.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9½c; do, light, 9½c; do, Bellies, 10½c; Clear, bbls., $19.00; hf-bbls., $9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.00; 25-lb. kegs, $2.10; kits, $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	6	6¼	6¼	6¾	6¾	6⅞
Cal. pure	9	9¼	9¼	9¾	9¾	9⅞

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2 40; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s .... ; 1s, ...

Bro. Benjamin's Remedies

ARE THE BEST

Bro. Benjamin's Herbalo, - $1.00
Bro. Benjamin's Oil, - - - .50
Bro. Benjamin's Cough Cure, .50
Bro. Benjamin's Catarrh Jelly, .50
Bro. Benjamin's Salve, - - .25
Bro. Benjamin's Soap, - - .25
Bro. Benjamin's Tooth Powd'r, .25

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through New Orleans.

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SAN MATEO BANK

San Mateo, Cal.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL	100,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL	50,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	2,500.00

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Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candies, Cigars Etc. Prices reasonable.

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"Jeromes' Hair Restorative" for Fifty Cents.

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Author of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories

CHAPTER XIII.

A Clash on the Water.

It required only a few minutes time for Dan to cover the space between the island and the shore.

The water was as calm as an inland lake and his boat shot forward under his steady and powerful strokes like an arrow.

Only a few lights remained in the village. The one in Sankala's cabin stood like a beacon light to him and to it he directed his boat. His anxiety grew with every stroke of the oar to learn the fate of the old man and the girl.

He landed his boat and stealthily drew it ashore and hid it behind the driftwood, as a matter of precaution. The morning was approaching and he knew that he only had a limited time in which to arouse the fishermen, but he first hurried to the cabin of Sankala and Ringwold.

A gentle tap on the door brought Sankala to it with the agility of a cat. She had sat by the bedside of Ringwold throughout the long weary hours of the night and had noted every breath he drew. She saw that he was resting better, with tears of relief in her eyes. He had finally drifted into a deep sleep and even the youthful Sankala could see that it was a natural repose, and built up vague hopes that he would recover sufficient strength that he might avoid becoming a public charge.

She had already made up her mind that she would not go to the poor farm herself. She knew that she could secure some kind of employment that would earn her board and clothing, but she doubted her ability to provide for her aged foster father, should he become helpless.

They were already reduced to the most abject poverty and what the morrow might bring was puzzling the young girl's mind sorely.

"Oh, you still live!" exclaimed Lapham when Sankala opened the door.

"And you!" repeated the girl.

"And Ringwold, too," added the young fisherman as he looked over toward the bed.

"This makes me feel better, Sankala," continued Dan. "I had given you up for lost. I want you to tell me about it another time. I must be going. There is business yet before daylight of the most important kind."

"And I thought you were lost, too, Dan," said the girl, bursting into tears. "You were the only one who ever helped us and with you gone after what has occurred tonight, I felt that there was but little to hope for us."

Then Sankala told him briefly of what old Seadog had done. Dan Lapham was a true American citizen. He was as brave as a lion, as tenderhearted as a woman, as honest as day and as charitable as sushine.

He drew forth his water soaked purse. It contained a five dollar gold piece and some silver change. He slipped it all from the purse and gave it to Sankala.

"Oh, no, Dan. You will need it," said the girl.

"I have some more," he replied cheerfully but falsely. "Besides," he continued earnestly and truthfully, "I have strength to earn more. Provide for yourself and Ringwold today and I will see you again. Little one, Ringwold shall not go to the county hospital, and you shall sit by his side and minister to his wants so long as he shall live. Muscle, hard work and economy will do it Sankala, and you may count on me."

He told her of the southsiders' arrival at the island and hurried away to arouse his fellow fishermen to arms.

"So the long expected clash is at hand!" remarked Sankala as he was leaving.

"Yes, and I fear it will be a bloody one," replied Dan.

"Do your duty, Dan, but use judgment. Do not recklessly throw your life away," cautioned the girl as the young fisherman disappeared in the darkness.

The patriots of 1776 were not aroused more rapidly by Paul Revere than were the fishermen of the little village that night by Dan Lapham. They had long been expecting the trouble and were prepared. As soon as one fisherman was awakened he sent a runner on to the next and within a few minutes they were rushing to the shores of the bay from every direction armed for the defense of their traps. When assembled on the beach matters were hurriedly explained to them. It was decided to go immediately to the head of the island and take the southsiders by surprise at dawn.

The boats were dragged into the water, the oars were hurriedly muffled, and every man looking well to his arms, the small fleet pulled silently out toward Sand island, Dan Lapham leading the way.

Old Seadog was a man of nerve. He was unacquainted with fear. And he was most interested in the success of the northsiders in the impending trouble. While the fishermen's employment and wages were at stake, old Seadog's property was involved. He loved this as he did his life and took command of the armed fishermen with the firmness of an experienced admiral who meant to win the battle at any sacrifice.

Seventy-five men had been gathered in the rush and others were expected to follow under the leadership of one of Seadog's sons who had been given another commission to perform. He had been instructed to dispatch a courier to the county seat to notify the sheriff. This official would communicate with the governor, who in turn would order out the state militia.

The trouble had been under discussion for years. It had entered politics and was the means of arousing the animosity of two states. The officers on the south side of the river stood by their fishermen, and those on the north side were equally as loyal. It was an inter-state affair and needed but the firing of a gun to awaken a large citizenship and plunge the two states into most serious complications.

Many of the fishermen on both sides are ignorant foreigners, desperate characters by reason of their calling and the hardships of a fisherman's life, and when once aroused to arms would lose their reason. Bloodshed and riot were now expected in their reddest form.

Women and children looked out across the black bay with anxious eyes and abated breath. Their fathers and brothers and sons were stealing along the dark line to death or victory. They watched for the flash and listened for the report of the guns that meant death to some of their number, for they could not expect otherwise than that some of their loved ones must go.

There was none more sad and more anxious than Sankala. She constantly left the bedside of the sleeping Ringwold and gazed out into the gloom which still overshadowed the bay. Their only friend was there, but she would not recall him if she could. The true woman adheres more closely to principle than men, and while the death of a loved one rends their hearts to the greatest depths, they would make the sacrifice rather than yield to oppression or wrong.

The villagers were not kept long in suspense. The first red flare of morning soon arose in the east. It shot out its dim rays like retreating ghosts after a midnight prowl. One by one these flitted across the waters and disappeared on the bosom of the ocean. Brighter rays followed that dispersed the shadows, and discovered the contending fishermen to eachother.

That was all that was necessary. The long pent up venom in both factions was released. The shaft of death was hurled. Lead and ball sent upon their terrible mission.

A fusilade boomed out from the head of the island. It was answered in return farther to the north. Then a desultory firing was kept up along the line of fish traps.

The rising sun drove back the smoke and the fishermen on either side lay doggedly on their oars, awaiting a second attack by the enemy.

CHAPTER XIV.

Sankala Starts on Adventure.

Extreme old age is like childhood in many ways. It is spoken of as second childhood almost universally and what becomes common expression among people is usually true. A maxim, an adage, a quotation,a legend or superstition does not become such until it has been demonstrated to be true in theory or has a good foundation for its origin.

Old age is like youth in many ways. Both are pettish, fanciful jealous and unreasonable and often long for the impossible. But one of the greatest similarities in youth and age is the quickness with which the spark of life is extinguished or rekindled in either extreme.

The infant goes to sleep hale and hearty. It awakens to expire from some sudden attack of disease. The aged falls to sleep in the most cheerful moments to awaken no more. The infant rallies from the point of death almost instantly; its face soon wears a smile and all trace of suffering has passed.

The aged are given up for lost. The last spark of life seems extinguished. But suddenly the dull eye lids reopen with a flash. The wrinkled face is rekindled with life and the aged limbs become active, as if youth had re-entered the body. It may be spasmodic, it is true, but age often battles with death for hours, days, weeks, months, and even years.

Sankala slept no more that night. She stood in the partially opened door and alternately gazed out upon the bay and then upon the form of the aged sleeper, who lay upon the bed near the lamp. The fight between the fishermen was her fight. It is true that she was no longer one of them, but she had spent her life among them and their interests appealed to her as if they were her own. Besides, Dan Lapham was one of them. He had promised to save her aged friend from the county poor farm and this to her was almost as important as life itself. She felt an interest in Dan other than this. They had tended their traps side by side. Dan was kind to her. He was kind to her dear old Ringwold. She was frail and friendless. Dan was strong and companionable. It is natural for the weak to lean upon the strong. It is natural for the strong to support the weak. There is a fellow feeling between the weak and strong that draws them to each other. Especially is this the case when the strong is a man and the weak is a woman.

When the first shot was fired that morning between the fishermen its report reached Sankala. She knew that Dan was there. She knew that he would be in the front. A certain amount of alarm came over her that can only be experienced by those who have been placed in a similar position. And when fusilade after fusilade opened up, her anxiety was immeasureable.

But still she would not recall her friend from what she considerd to be his duty. She was still young, it is true, and had been reared among people who earned their living battling with the elements—people who spent their life in storms and on stormy waters, who had but little time, and less inclination, to devote to cultivation of the intellect. But Sankala had come from a different class, and her inheritance was manifest wherever she went. She was superior to her position in spite of the conditions. She possessed all of the elements of the refined woman without the cultivation. Duty, adherance to principle, the defense of one's inherent rights is more sacred to such people than life itself.

Ringwold awoke with the dawn. A night of sound sleep had rekindled the old spark of life. The man was his feeble old self again.

"How did it all happen, Sankala?" he inquired.

When Sankala had told him of the rescue, he continued.

"We must be about our work, Sankala, we must be about our work. We must be off to the trap. I have not much strength left, and must use it while I can. We must away to the trap."

Sankala dreaded to break the news of their discharge to him. She knew that his old time pride was as strong as ever, and she feared the knowledge that they were to become county charges would break his heart and snap the frail thread of life.

But she found an excuse in not going to the trap on account of the fishermen's war. She told Ringwold what had happened, and at that very moment the report of the rifles reached their ears.

"Give me my gum boots and the old gun, Sankala, and I will go to the fight. I will teach those southsiders not to interfere with our traps!" said the feeble old fellow.

"But you will be needed more at home, father." replied the girl. "The men may receive wounds and your knowledge of medicine and surgery will help more than your use of the gun."

"I guess you are right, Sankala. It would not do for you to go with me and I doubt if I could pull the boat so far this morning after yesterday's hard luck. But I'll help them in some way, my girl. I can tie an artery, set a bone, sew up a gash or take off a limb, if necessary. and they all know, Sankala, that no one in all of the Columbia river basin understands drugs as I do. Yet, Old Seadog—oh, well the end is rapidly approaching."

The combatants on the bay practically lay upon their oars all day after the close of the early morning attack. The fishermen were not expert marksmen and the casualties were not as serious as would have been expected from the number of shots fired at comparatively easy range. Two fishermen were brought ashore early in the forenoon and taken to a hurriedly improvised hospital.

Ringwold had been summoned after it was learned that he was again on his feet and he dressed the wounds of the men and gave them the attention of a trained nurse.

It was expected that night would bring on another attack. The southsiders had gradually scattered during the day and their boats lay along the south shores of Sand island while they held their guns ready for use.

(To be continued)

An Unfortunate Choice.

Mrs. Black, with a family of eight, could keep a cook, but Mrs. Green, who paid the same wages and whose family numbered only two, experienced the greatest difficulty in persuading one to stay with her. Mrs. Green was troubled about it, and naturally sought suggestions wherever she could get them. One day the two women happened to meet at a news dealer's stand.

"I'm buying," explained Mrs. Black, "a Swedish newspaper for my cook. She likes to read, and I take one home to her occasionally."

"Why!" exclaimed Mrs. Green. "I wonder if that's the reason you're so successful in keeping a girl. I've always wanted to know the secret."

"Possibly it's one of the reasons," admitted Mrs. Black.

"I'm going to try it myself," announced Mrs. Green, promptly taking a copy of the same paper.

A week later the two women met again near an agency where Mrs. Green was looking for a new cook.

"Well," asked Mrs. Black, smiling, "how did the newspaper scheme work?"

"It didn't work at all," confessed Mrs. Green. "I bought a Swedish paper, and the girl was a Finn."

Growth of European Population.

Few persons have any idea of the extraordinary manner in which the population of Europe has increased during the last century. Acording to statisticians this population has more than doubled itself from 1880 to 1900. To this increase the Latin nations of the west and southwest contributed the least and the greatest growth was in the east, where the people have not yet become thoroughly saturated with the ideas of modern civilization.

Her Boast.

City Boy—Swampland, where we went this summer, was terrible hot.

Mother—Yes, it was.

"But you just told Miss Stuckup you slept under blankets every other night. I mos' roasted."

"You forget, my pet, that you were not the one who had the ague."

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

Cheap Preachers Make Cheap Churches.

AT a recent church conference, held in one of the Western States, it developed that several of the ministers received less than $300 a year each. A few were paid $150, while one was struggling to save souls on a salary of $120 a year. In the light of these disclosures the frequently deplored scarcity of ministers is not so much of a mystery as some have considered it. Added to the terrors of the donation party, such niggardly salaries are enough to deter the bravest man from entering the ministry.

Men capable of being preachers can earn more in almost any other vocation, and no man who is not capable is fit to preach the gospel. It is possible, of course, that some of these poorly paid clergymen receive all their services are worth. In such cases the church and the community would be better off if they were to put their talents to some other use.

The church cannot thrive upon cheap preaching, any more than a school can flourish upon cheap teaching. The railways and the great financial and industrial concerns of the country employ none but the highest ability, and they pay the highest price for it. The average minister of the gospel is worthy of his hire; and his hire should be sufficient to maintain him in accord with the dignity of his calling.—Chicago Journal.

Carefulness and Engineers.

ONE reads, almost daily, accounts of an accident that has occurred upon some steam or elevated railway, in which a number of people have been killed or injured, through a rear-end collision. What is the cause of the frequency of these catastrophes? This question may be answered by the single word—carelessness. And the blame generally is attributable to the negligence of the engineer at the throttle or the controller bar, as the case may be. It is due the public that every precaution should be observed to insure safety in travel, and it is doubtless a moral duty that devolves upon the officials of railway corporations to employ only competent men as engineers or motormen. Competency does not merely mean the ability to run a locomotive or train of cars, for there are other qualifications of far more importance required of those who carry the lives of persons in their care. The first and most important requisite which an engineer should possess is carefulness, and until this is the standard of qualification, manslaughter, which is now generally termed accident, will continue at the present rate.

There are comparatively fewer collisions and accidents in England than in this country, as can be shown by statistics. Is it because greater care is observed in the selection of engineers, or is it that the men are better trained? At any rate, our railway accidents are too numerous, and they must be reduced. Make care the motto of every engineer so employed, and a solution of the problem will be found.—The American Inventor.

Squelch the Student Rioters.

COLLEGE students all over the country to-day are nursing broken heads and bruised bodies. The sympathy that is being extended to them wouldn't comfort a sick cat. The day may come when students will cease making asses of themselves, but the hope of the thing is pretty near dead.

Riotous "Tech' students in Boston attacked the police and were pounded. Sophomores and freshmen at the University of Illinois had a fight. One student was seriously injured and now lies on a hospital cot. Others were battered and bruised. Four students living on the North Side of Chicago played pranks with tombstones, things ordinarily held sacred by all but savages, and when the fun of the thing palled they smashed the windows of a passing trolley car with stones, winding up their peculiarly student-like actions by attacking a citizen. These precious youngsters were given a chance to cool off in a cell.

The people are too prone to wink at the deviltry of students. It's called high spirits and animal energy and a lot of other rot about lack of criminal intent is indulged in. This sort of stuff breeds riot. The students, every one of whom has reached the age of moral responsibility, strengthens their vandal desires with the very weakness of the public view. When they are taught that the laws of decent conduct are for them as for others and that the penalty falls on all alike there may be some chance of reform.

The shining heights of student assininity were reached at the University of California. The students of "war tactics" rebelled because they were to be taught to march. They would take the truly royal road to learning. Could there be an exhibition of more consummate idiocy than that of a lot of youngsters who would learn the science of war without going through the preparatory school of the soldier? What they need is two hours' "setting up" drill in the sun without a single "in place rest" order.

College students may be too old to be spanked, but the hard hand of authority ought to do something in the punishing line—and that quickly.—Chicago Post.

Has Japan the Money for a Long War?

NO nation can wage a protracted war unless it possesses an abundance of cash. In the long run it is possible that the conflict in the Far East will be determined by "hard cash" as much as by the valor and endurance of the victor. For the fiscal year 1904-05 the cost of the war to Japan is estimated at $284,000,000. This outlay has already been provided for by the Japanese Parliament, which has authorized an internal loan of $191,000,000 and treasury orders to the amount of $15,000,000. The balance is to be raised by increased taxation.

How long can Japan stand such an expenditure? The Russian press is almost unanimous in declaring that it is the unalterable purpose of the Czar's government to continue the war until Russia is victorious. That may mean a war of several years' duration. Evidently the Japanese realize that there is to be a prolonged conflict, for the Mikado, in congratulating his soldiers for their valor in the series of battles which compelled Kuropatkin to give up Liao Yang, frankly stated that the end of the war was a long way off. If Japan can get the money there seems to be no question of its ability to fight the Russians on equal terms. But will the financiers of Europe keep the Japanese government in funds? Will the British allies of Japan be ready to furnish loan after loan, on the theory that the Japanese are fighting Great Britain's battles as well as their own? This is a phase of the war which must give the Mikado's government no little concern, for, after all, the longest purse and not the most brilliant strategy may prove the decisive factor, unless the Japanese conduct an aggressive winter campaign and destroy or capture the main Russian army.—Baltimore Sun.

Forest Growing in Prairie States.

THE American Government Bureau of Forestry has selected two widely separated sections of the treeless area of the West for a study in artificial forestry during the present season. A field force is at work studying the soils and the kind of timber best adapted to the States of Illinois and the two Dakotas, the former being a low, level prairie for the most part, and the latter, a high table-land, but both without trees, except along the streams. There has been considerable private tree planting in both States, chiefly, however, on a small scale, and for purposes of shade and shelter for farm buildings.

The Forestry Bureau is making a study of the subject with a view to the encouragement of tree planting on a more extensive scale, Two purposes are to be furthered by this: one, the growth of timber suitable for fuel, fencing and building purposes, and the other, the gradual growth of timber shelter belts at intervals sufficient to break the force of the fierce winds that sweep across these plains. Some experiments in this line have demonstrated two very important benefits, the one being that the winter wheat protected by these shelter belts survives, where otherwise it would be blown bare and killed. The other demonstrated advantage is that in the drouth seasons the sheltered land retains moisture much longer than that which is wind swept. As great portions of the treeless sections of the American West have a deficient rainfall at best, the importance of retarding evaporation can hardly be over estimated.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DESERT WELLS.

When the "tenderfoot" first strikes the desert country he is surprised to learn that he is expected to pay for the water he uses for himself and for his beast. A little later, says the author of "The Mystic Mid-Region," he becomes indignant upon finding himself unable to purchase even a small quantity because of the extreme caution of the proprietor of some desert well where he has expected to replenish his stock of water.

It is not an unusual happening for the desert traveler, who has toiled hours over the burning sands after his supply of water has been used up, to find the desert dweller unwilling to spare a drop of his scanty supply. Not all desert wells are dependable, and sometimes the solitary dweller of the oasis finds his supply exhausted. He then has to haul all the water he uses forty or fifty miles until such time as the winter rains come to replenish the vein which feeds his well.

Men tortured by thirst become desperate. A thirsty man knows no law save that of might. Not long ago a respectable citizen of a little California town had occasion to cross the desert at a point where water holes were few and far apart. He depended upon obtaining water at a certain ranch, established at one of the oases on his route, and when he arrived there he and his guide and burros were in sad condition, having been several hours without water. He gave his guide a five-dollar gold piece and told him to see the rancher and purchase the water necessary to carry them to the next watering place. It happened that the rancher's well was in danger of going dry, and he declined the money. He refused to part with any water. Pleadings were unavailing, and the guide returned to his employer and reported his inability to make a deal. Then the staid citizen arose, and, with a ten-dollar gold piece in one hand and a revolver in the other, sought the rancher.

"There is ten dollars for the water, if you will sell it," he said, "and if not, I shall take it, anyway! Now which shall it be?"

There was but one reply to an argument of that kind; the rancher sulkily accepted the money, the brackish water was drawn from the well, and the journey was soon resumed. As a result of this transaction, however, the rancher was obliged to take a forty-mile journey over the desert and back, to replenish his water supply from another well.

EFFECTS OF SMOKE.

Injuries It Inflicts Upon Valuable Vegetation.

An interesting discussion has been going on in Utah to determine the effect of the smoke from smelters upon crops, as many of the farmers near Salt Lake City claim that they have suffered damage by the injurious fumes given off from such establishments. Inasmuch as the annual value of agricultural products in Utah amounts to $17,000,000, while the metallic output is practically twice as much, it is of importance that conditions should be regulated so that neither industry is injured, either by direct effects or by restrictive legislation. It was found that farms lying in the direction of the prevailing winds were the most damaged, but that in no case was it sufficient to cause a total loss of the crop. The greatest damage was done in the spring, when the leaves were tender, and in the case of fruit trees the pear was the most injured, and the plum the least. Potatoes were also affected, but corn possessed considerable power of resistance.

The chief cause of damage was the presence of sulphur dioxide in the smoke, which exerts its greatest effect when the atmosphere is damp, but as this is rarely the case in Utah, the injury was less than might be expected. The presence of arsenic and copper in the smoke was also shown, and it was believed that such substances, when carried during the winter to distant snow fields, might become dissolved in the water and carried through the district by the water of irrigation systems. It is even possible that concentration produced by evaporation might cause the water in pools to be sufficiently strong in these last-named substances to cause the poisoning of animals. The effects of the smelters, while unquestionably present, were not as serious as feared and were not as widespread as claimed by the farmers. Further interest attaches to the investigation in that country is arid and is formed with the assistance of artificial irrigation, and it was thought that by not turning on the water when the wind blew from the smelters an improved condition of affairs could be secured.—Harper's Weekly.

Illness Ruled by Inches.

Among the most interesting of the papers read at a recent meeting of the British association at Cambridge was that of Dr. Shrubsall on the physical characters of hospital patients.

Sufferers from tonsilitis, rheumatism and heart disease, he said, are of a higher stature and sufferers from tuberculosis, nervous and malignant diseases of a lower stature than healthy individuals.

It appears that blonde sufferers from pulmonary tuberculosis respond to treatment better than brunettes, while in diseases of the heart the positions are reversed. It is believed that in successive generations of city life stature shows a progressive diminution and that there is an increase in brunette traits with each generation passing from rural to urban life. With increasing length of residence there is an increase of morbidity among the different classes of Londoners.

If a girl is popular she enters her married life with a salad stomach, as the result of parties given in her honor. Combine this with new shoes, and then talk about "happy brides" if you dare.

We will bet a glass of jelly that you don't pronounce paraffine right.

TORMENTING RHEUMATISM

Columbus, Ohio, May 20, 1903.

Six years ago I had a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism. I was laid up in bed for six months, and the doctors I had did me no good. They changed medicines every week and nothing they prescribed seemed to help me. Finally I began the use of S. S. S. My knee and elbow joints were swollen terribly, and at one time my joints were so swollen and painful that I could not close them when opened. I was so bad that I could not move knee or foot. I was getting discouraged, you may be sure, when I began S. S. S., but as I saw it was helping me I continued it, and to-day I am a sound well man and have never had a return of the disease. S. S. S. purified my blood and cured me of this severe case of Rheumatism after everything else had failed. I have recommended it to others with good results.

R. H. CHAPMAN.
1355 Mt. Vernon Ave.

The poisonous acids that produce the inflammation and pain are absorbed into the blood and Rheumatism can never be conquered till these are neutralized and filtered out of the blood and system. S. S. S. goes directly into the circulation and attacks the disease itself. It purifies and restores the blood to a healthy, vigorous condition. It contains no potash, alkali or other strong minerals, but is guaranteed entirely vegetable. Write us and our physicians will advise without any charge whatever. Our book on Rheumatism sent free.

SSS

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

"ALL SIGNS FAIL IN A DRY TIME." THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME.

Remember this when you buy Wet Weather Clothing and look for the name TOWER on the buttons.
This sign and this name have stood for the BEST during sixty-seven years of increasing sales.
If your dealer will not supply you write for free catalogue of black or yellow waterproof oiled coats, slickers, suits, hats, and horse goods for all kinds of wet work.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED. TORONTO, CAN.
THE SIGN OF THE FISH. TOWER'S FISH BRAND

DRINK NO MORE

Treat the drink or drug habit as a disease, which it really is, and you can attain a positive cure.

The KEELEY Treatment

has been doing this for twenty-five years. Descriptive matter and information sent free in plain envelope.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
1170 Market St., Donohoe Bldg., San Francisco.

GERANIUMS IN WINTER.

Recommended to Those Who Would Have Blooms from January On.

All things considered, the geranium is our best plant for winter flowering, according to Lippincott's Magazine. It blooms freely and constantly, in most instances, and adapts itself to the conditions prevailing in the ordinary living room more readily than almost any other plant we have any knowledge of. And it requires very little care. Its ability to take care of itself is one of the strong arguments in its favor, especially with the amateur who is distrustful of his skill in the management of plants that insist on having their peculiarities humored. It has little to boast of in the way of attractive foliage—though a plant well set with vigorous, healthy foliage is far from being unhandsome—but it has a right to pride itself on the beauty of its flowers. Some of the scarlet varieties are so exceedingly brilliant that they actually seem to impart a feeling of warmth to the observer. The little child who declared that auntie's geraniums were "on fire" was conscious of this suggestion of heat in the intensity of color which characterizes some of the most richly colored sorts. Others are extremely delicate in color and tint. Some are pure white. All the recently introduced varieties have large, wide-petaled flowers, borne in trusses of good size, on long stalks. A well-developed plant, symmetrical in shape and properly furnished with foliage to serve as a background against which to display its blossoms effectively, is a magnificent sight when in full bloom, notwithstanding the fact that some persons sneer at the geranium as being "common."

All beauty is common in a sense, and I would as soon object to the sky and the sunshine because the beauty of them is for the enjoyment of everybody, therefore "common," as to seek to disparage a flower because it was one that everybody could grow and enjoy. Any one can undertake the culture of the geranium with reasonable certainty of success who can give it a good soil to grow in, water enough to keep it always moist at the roots, a sunny location and freedom from frost. Insects seldom attack it. It has a healthy constitution that gives it immunity from the diseases so common to most other plants, and it will reward you for the care it receives at your hands by making your window bright with bloom as few other plants can. Therefore you make no mistake in selecting it for your window-garden. But be sure to get plants that have not been allowed to bloom during the summer. Such plants have exhausted themselves.

He Coughed.

"No, boss," said the husky beggar, "I never asked nobody for money before."

"You didn't, eh?" replied the fat little man. "I don't believe you."

"Fact. My game has always been to soak a mug wid a lead pipe an' take w'at I want, and dat's w'at I'll do ter you, if yer don't cough up."—Philadelphia Press.

Sir Joseph Dalton Hooker, said to be the greatest living botanist, has passed his eighty-seventh birthday.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Defeats are the means given to us to see where we are weak.

You can always tell when some people will soon need you.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

If you build a good home for your old age, you have been successful.

Ayer's

You can hardly find a home without its Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Parents know what it does for children: breaks

Cherry Pectoral

up a cold in a single night, wards off bronchitis, prevents pneumonia. Physicians advise parents to keep it on hand.

"The best cough medicine money can buy is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For the coughs of children nothing could possibly be better."
JACOB SHULL, Saratoga, Ind.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Throat, Lungs

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

Ferry's Seeds

are known by what they have grown. For half a century they have been the standard—haven't failed once to produce bigger, better crops than any others. Sold by all dealers. 1905 Seed Annual *free* to all applicants.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

A Street Car Napoleon.

Old Gentleman—Tell me, my friend, why you are so ugly to passengers.

Brutal Conductor—So they'll hate th' street car company wot employs me. See?

"N-o, not exactly."

"Why, when they hate the company, they'll just laugh to theirselves when they see me cheatin' th' company by not ringin' up fares. See?"

A Lightning Photographer.

Business Man—Can you write shorthand?

Applicant—Yes, sir.

"How many words a minute?"

"I never counted 'em; but the other day, when my wife found in my overcoat pocket a letter which she gave me to mail last fall, I took down every word she uttered as fast as she said them."

"You'll do."

No Appetite

Means loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a precursor of prostrating sickness. This is why it is serious. The best thing you can do is to take the great alterative and tonic

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

Postal Cards Carry Music.

A striking novelty in picture postal cards is about to be placed on the market by a French syndicate, says the London Mail.

To an ordinary pictorial card is affixed a very thin transparent gelatin disk on which is impressed a gramophone musical record. A hole is pierced through the center of the disk and the postcard can be placed on an ordinary "talking machine" and played in the usual way.

The musical postcard opens up an entirely new field for the craze. Photographs of great singers and composers will be accompanied by extracts from their works, pictures of national flags by the anthems of the different countries, and so in endless variety. Candidates for political honors, instead of sending merely their photographs to constituents, will be able to accompany them with the phonographic records of an election address.

The additional cost as compared with ordinary cards is very slight. The disk, being perfectly transparent, does not in any way interfere with the picture beneath. As a novel advertising medium the new cards are certain to be popular.

Doing Great Work.

Florisant, Mo., Dec. 19th.—(Special)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in curing the more terrible forms of Kidney Disease, such as Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes, everybody knows. But it must also be noted that they are doing a still greater work in wiping out thousands of cases of the earlier stages of Kidney Disease. Take for instance Mrs. Peter Barteau of this place. She says:—

"I have been subject to pains in my back and knees for about three years, but since I have been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I have been entirely cured."

Others here tell similar stories. In fact, in this part of Missouri there are scores of people who have cured the early symptoms of Kidney Disease with Dodd's Kidney Pills. The use of the Great American Kidney Remedy thus saved not only the lives of Kidney Disease victims, but thousands of other Americans from years of sufferings.

The only road to wisdom is the idea that you lack wisdom.

Better Precedent.

The Punkville Debating Society was in regular session, and G. Watkins Spurling was making an earnest plea on the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That man's every act is the result of a selfish motive."

"I go further than that, Mr. President," he said. "About three-fourths of the things a man does are because he's envious of what somebody else does. The pin-headed speaker that had the floor last on the other side lied like a pirate when he said——"

Here the president of the society rapped on the desk.

"The gentleman must not use such language as that," he said.

"Why not?"

"Because it isn't parliamentary."

"It may not be parliamentary, Mr. President," vociferated Mr. G. Watkins Spurling, loosening his collar and rolling up his sleeves, "but by gum, it's congressional."

Between Friends.

Edyth—Tom has asked me to marry him. Would you accept?

Mayme—Certainly not—er—that is, I didn't when he proposed to me last week, but, of course, you can do as you like.

The Rev. Wilson S. Fritch, late pastor of the Pilgrim church at Attleboro, Mass., will go on the stage. His first appearance will be in the character of Hamlet.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When you are excited keep your mouth shut and your brain will soon calm.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

A critic is a person who has neglected everything else to perfect his art.

Sun Flower Rye, the best family whiskey. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

Do you admire a hypocrite more than you do an honest, wicked man.

Brown's dinners arn't much and he lives out of the way, but there's always the high balls of Old Gilt Edge whisky. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 29-31 Battery st., S. F., sole proprietors.

The top of your head needs a sun bath once a week, but some heads never get one.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

JIMMIE DONOVAN'S FLOWER.

It Was of Faded Tissue Paper, but It Touched All Hearts.

A faded tissue paper flower in a flower pot furnished a touching part of the flower show held by the pupils of the Alabama school yesterday and brought joy into a little boy's heart.

Down on Alabama street, where 9-year-old Jimmy Donovan lives, there were no flowers growing in the yard of the plain little home where he resided. Other little folks told of the flowers they were raising for the school flower show. Little Jimmy felt bad because he had no flowers to contribute.

When the time for the flower show came the little fellow went to a store and with two pennies which he had hoarded purchased a flower pot containing a faded tissue paper flower. He took his offering triumphantly to school with the pretty flowers that had been raised by the other children. His teacher was affected when the little boy offered his tissue paper flower and the prettiest flowers grown by the children had no more conspicuous place than had Jimmy Donovan's offering.

When the parents of the children and the judges of the flower show visited the building they were deeply impressed with the story of the tissue paper flower.

Little Jimmy was happy and he brought a little sister and brother who were too young to attend school and proudly exhibited to them his flower pot and the faded flower. Honest and frank, the little boy is a favorite with schoolmates and teachers and there was no fun poked at the pathetic offering. Indeed there was moisture about the eyes of some of the teachers and judges when they were told the story.

Charles Orr, member of the school board, who has charge of the flower shows, when he viewed Jimmy Donovan's offering and heard the story of the little boy's contribution, took the flower pot containing the tissue paper flower with him. To-day or to-morrow little Jimmy Donovan will receive a flower pot containing a real flower which will compare favorably with any in Cleveland.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Self-Defense.

"Are you willing to work for your dinner?" asked the woman at the back door.

"Dat depends on wot youse want done, mam," replied the husky hobo.

"I want you to beat that carpet hanging on the line over there," she explained.

"I'll have ter pass it up, lady," said the weary wanderer. "I'm pore an' hungry, but I'm honest, an' I ain't goin' ter begin beatin' me way t'rough de world at dis late day, see?"

Paris has 115 inhabitants to the acre, while London has only 51.

HOPE FOR THE SICK.

MRS. HENRIETTA MARSH.

A VICTIM OF LA GRIPPE.

Mrs. Henrietta A. S. Marsh, 769 W. 16th St., Los Angeles, Cal., President Woman's Benevolent Ass'n, writes:

"I suffered with la grippe for seven weeks, and nothing I could do or take helped me until I tried Peruna.

"I felt at once that I had at last secured the right medicine and I kept steadily improving. Within three weeks I was fully restored, and I am glad that I gave that truly great remedy a trial. I will never be without it again."

In a letter dated August 31, 1904, Mrs. Marsh says: "I have never yet heard the efficacy of Peruna questioned. We still use it. I traveled through Kentucky and Tennessee three years ago, where I found Peruna doing its good work. Much of it is being used here also."—Henrietta A. S. Marsh.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for 1905.

His Point of View.

Wife—According to the papers dress goods will come much higher this season than last.

Husband—Well, I am glad of it. I never did approve of these decollete costumes.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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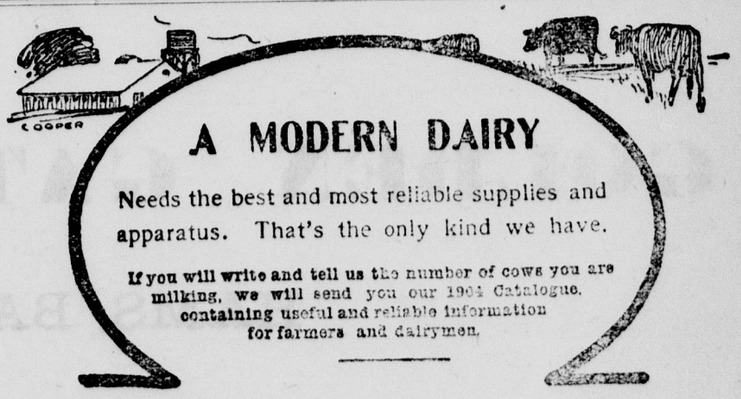

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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

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The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

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There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

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An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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